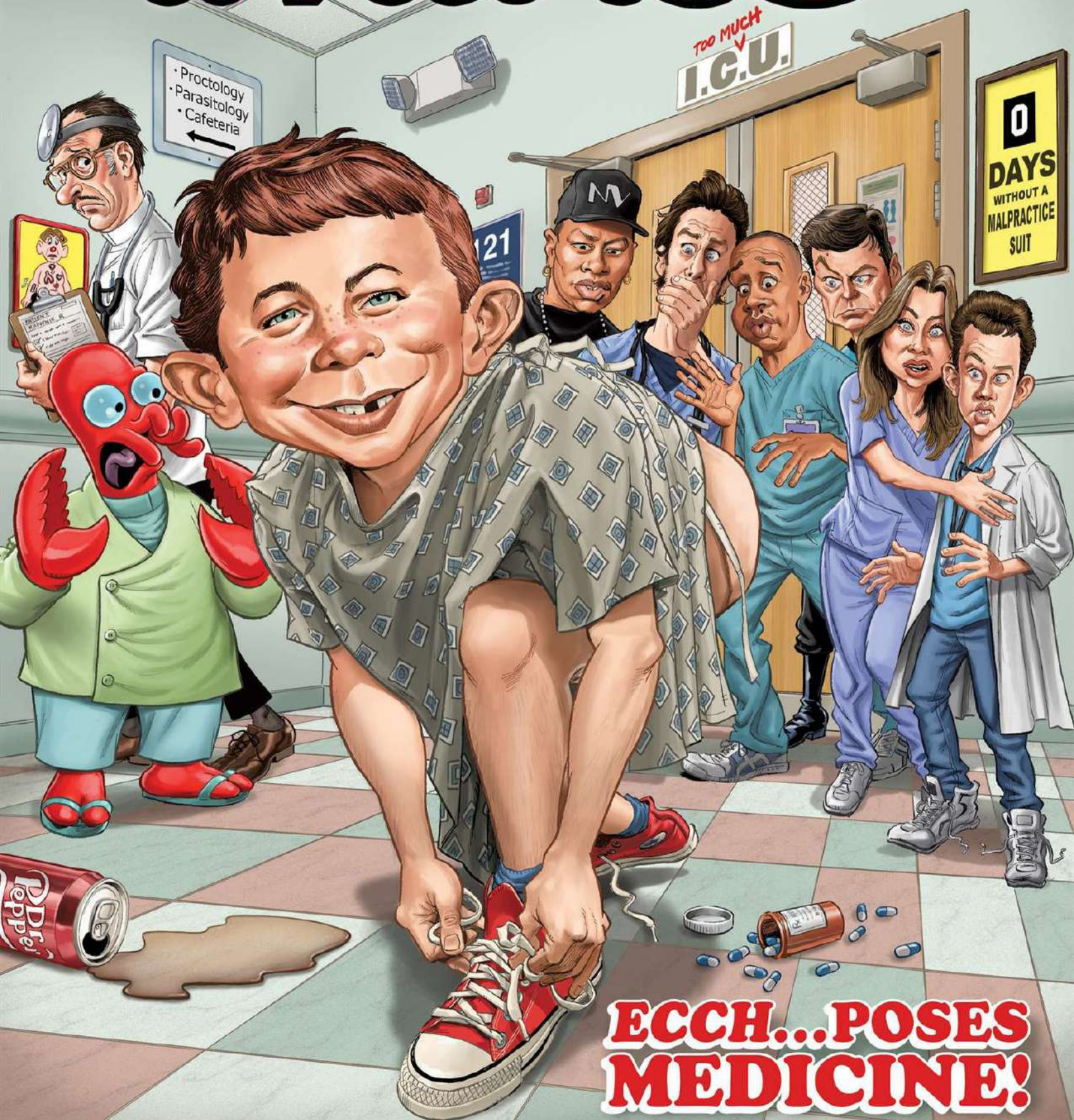


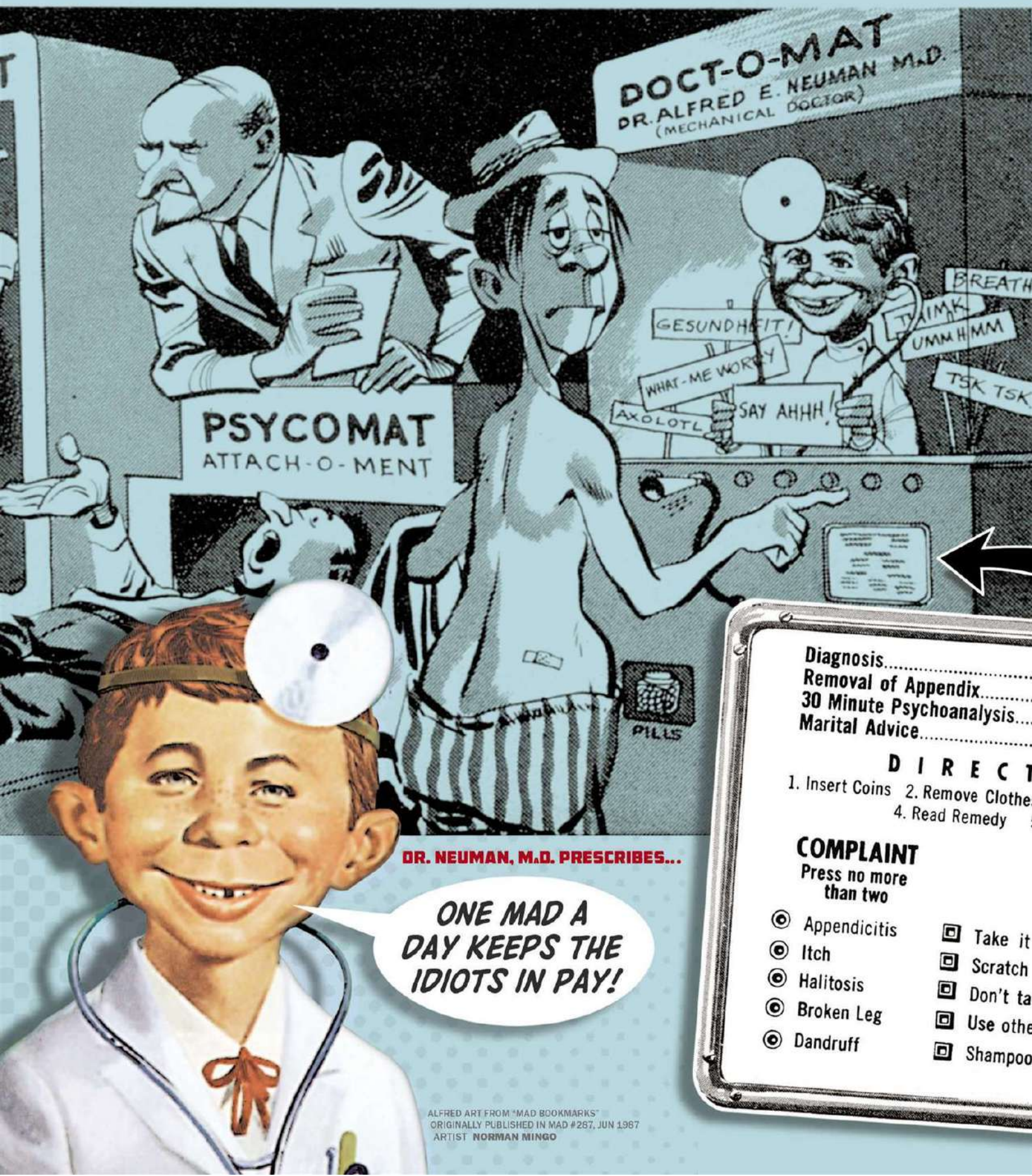
MAD

NO.
31
JUN
2023



THE DOCT-O-MAT

Hypochondriac passersby will find this future vending machine invaluable for obtaining quick medical advice, and fees won't vary with the ability to pay.



ALFRED ART FROM "MAD BOOKMARKS"
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #267, JUN 1967
ARTIST NORMAN MINGO

MAD

NO. 31 JUNE 2023

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR

BERN MENDOZA ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR



- 02** A MAD Look at Hospitals, MAD #516, Aug 2012
- 06** MAD's Practical Joke Catalogue for Doctors, MAD #248, Jul 1984
- 08** Schlubs (MAD TV Parody), MAD #426, Feb 2003
- 14** MAD Medals...to be Presented to Deserving Doctors, MAD #205, Mar 1979
- 15** Spy Vs. Spy Vs. Spy, MAD #83, Dec 1963
- 16** Great Moments in Medicine, MAD #302, Apr 1991
- 17** The Bloodcurdling Blue-Cross Brouhaha, MAD #301, Mar 1991
- 18** Dorky Housecall, M.D. (MAD TV Parody), MAD #294, Apr 1990
- 23** In a Doctors Office, MAD #76, Jan 1963
- 24** Health Chairs, MAD #43, Dec 1958
- 26** Get a New Psychiatrist If..., MAD #361, Sep 1997
- 29** Paging Dr. Jaffee...Dr. Al Jaffee, MAD #14, Aug 2020
- 30** A MAD Look at Alternative Medicine, MAD #519, Feb 2013
- 32** "Can You Hold?" True Stories of Urology Receptionists
- 34** One Fine Day at the Chiropractors' Convention, MAD #382, Jun 1999
- 36** The Lighter Side of Minor Ailments, MAD #167, Jun 1974
- 41** One Balmy Morning in the Operating Room, MAD #231, Jun 1982
- 42** A MAD Peek Behind the Scenes at a Hospital, MAD #131, Dec 1969
- 44** Colds Spread on Contact, MAD #87, Jun 1964
- 45** MAD Medals...to be Presented to Deserving Medical Workers, MAD #211, Dec 1979
- 46** Little-known and Rarely Diagnosed MAD Ailments Contracted in Hospitals, MAD #238, Apr 1983
- 48** Groin's Monotony (MAD TV Parody), MAD #472, Dec 2006
- 53** MAD's Medical Mother Goose, MAD #117, Mar 1968
- 56** The Final Dose, MAD #530, Dec 2014, MAD #503, May 2010



CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots

INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Tom Richmond

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

.....Deposit 2,000 Pennies
Deposit 1,000 Dimes
Deposit 100 Quarters
Free (if single)

IONS

3. Press Complaint Button
 5. Hit the Road!

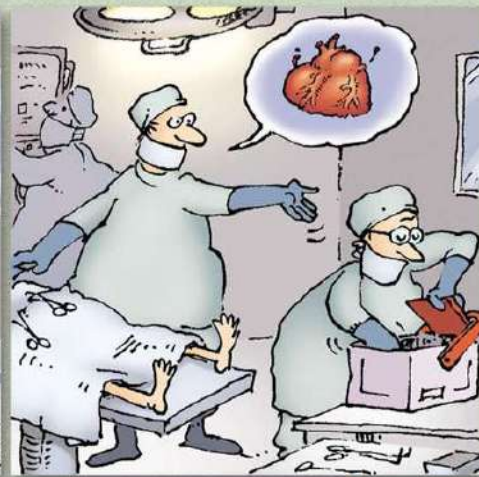
REMEDY

One may light up

- ☐ Leave it in
- ☐ Suffer
- ☐ Find New Friends
- ☐ Break other leg
- ☐ Toupee Machine over there

Sergio Aragones
 Presents

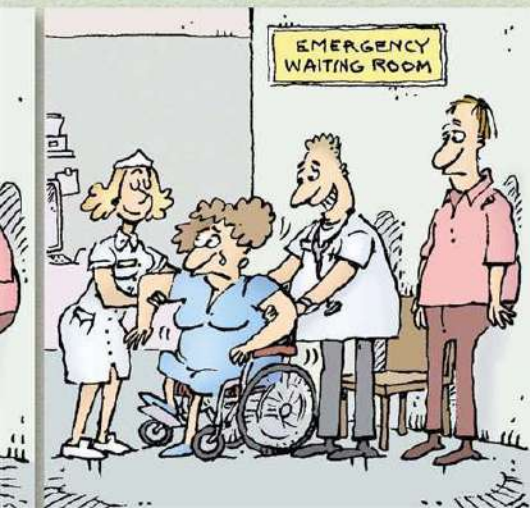
A MAD LOOK AT

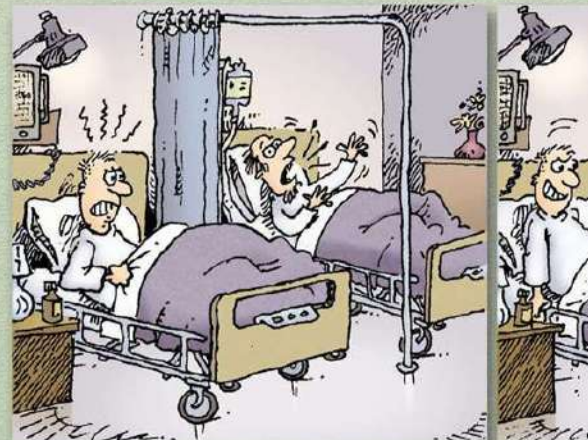
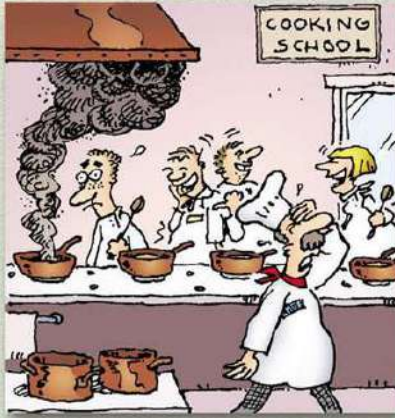


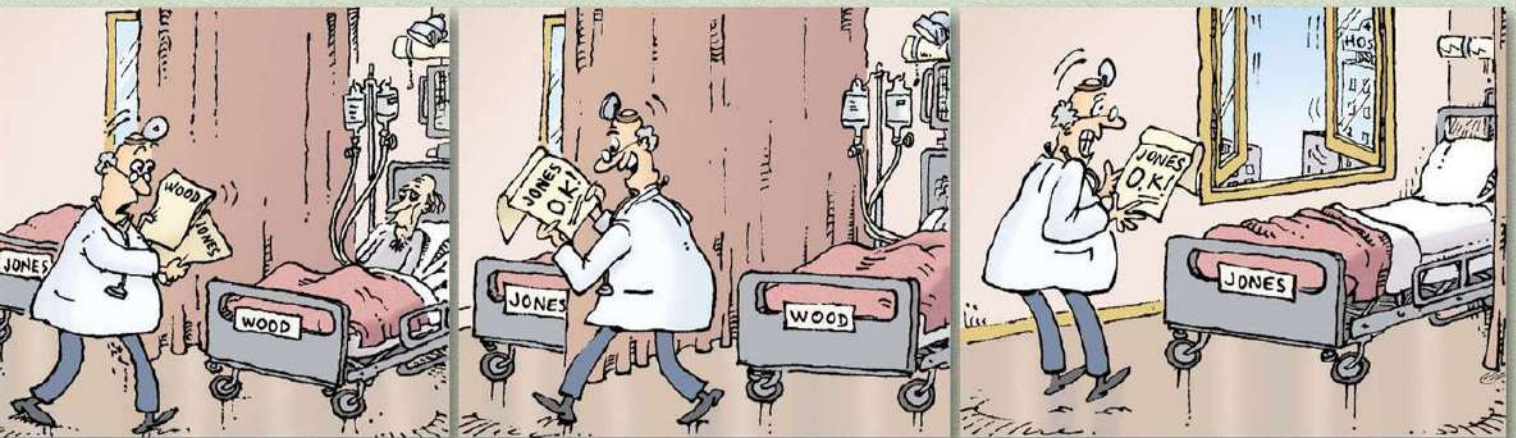
HOSPITALS



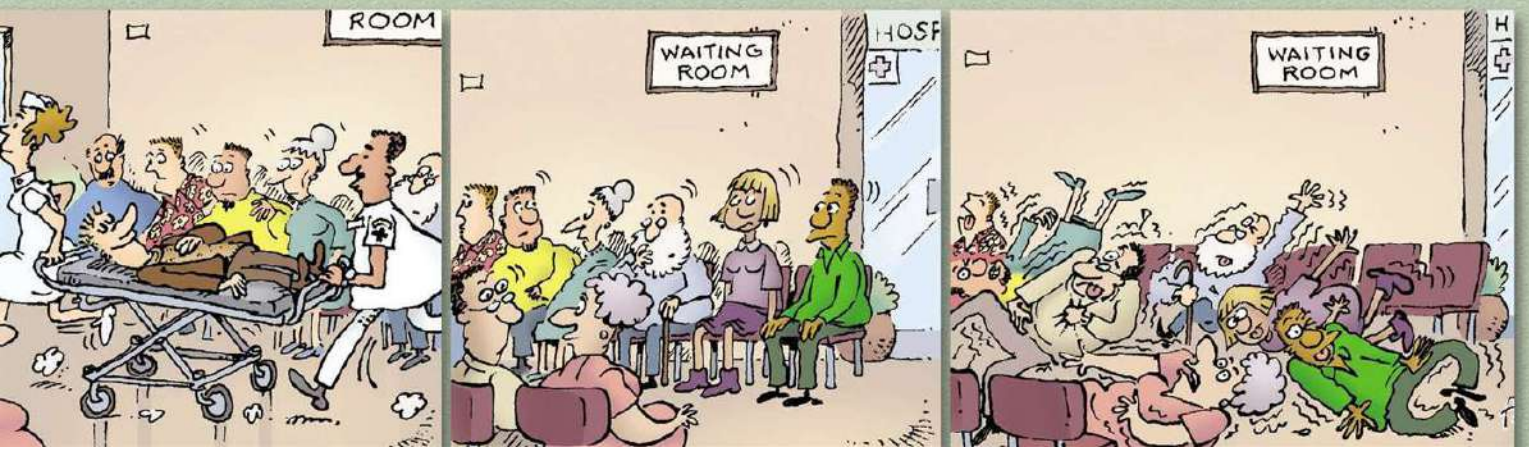
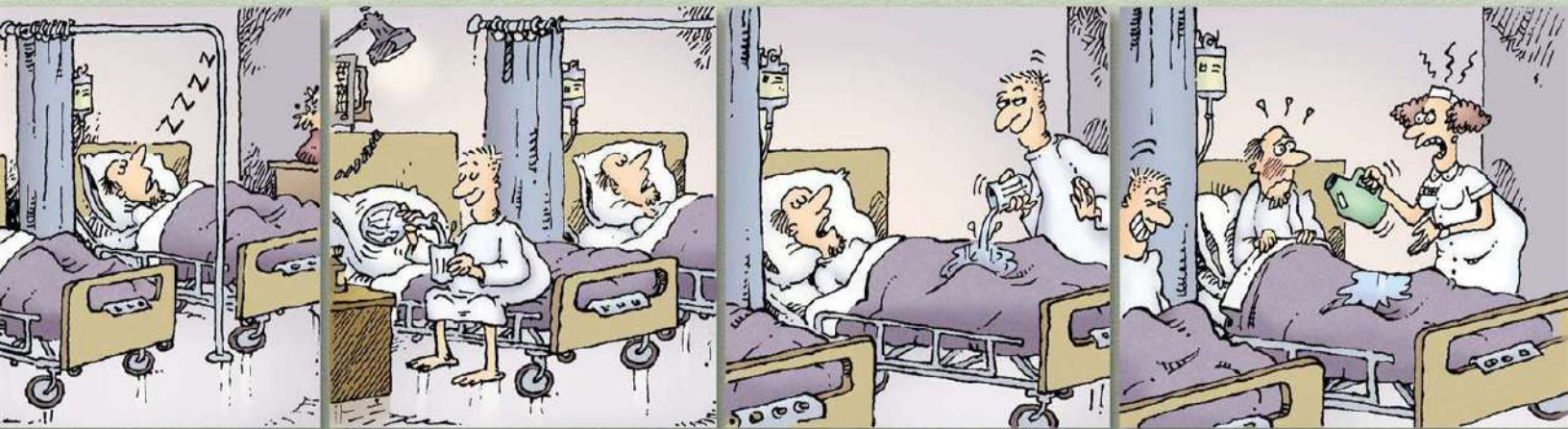
WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **TOM LUTH**







ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #516, AUG 2012



RED-HOT PEPPER-FLAVORED TONGUE DEPRESSORS



No need to describe the hysterical reaction when you use one of these on your patients!

PORNOGRAPHIC INK BLOTS



Dirty pictures cleverly hidden in Rorschach cards! Ask them what they see... and they'll be too ashamed to tell you! Lots of laughs!!

ITCHING PLASTER CASTS



Mix our "Itching Powder" into the plaster before applying any type cast! Drives 'em crazy!



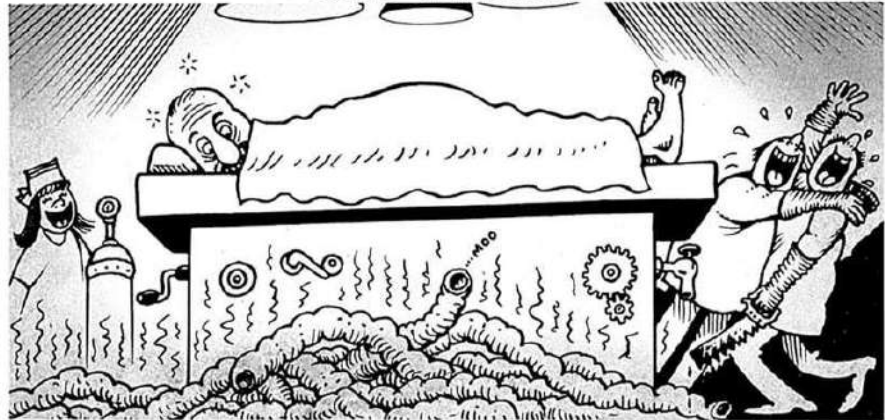
TRYING YOUR PATIENTS DEPT.

Attention all you doctors out there! It's time you exploded once and for all the for foolishness on no sense of humor. (By the way, what are you doing reading

MAD'S PRACTICE CATALOGUE FOR

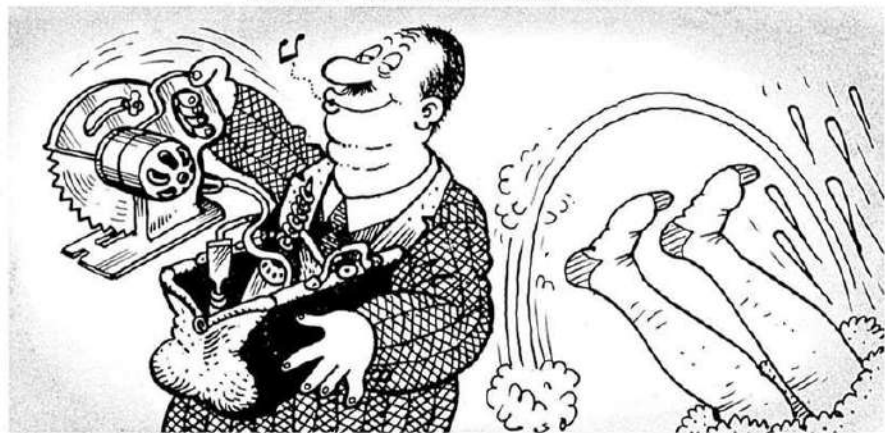
WRITER BEPPE SABATINI

COWS' INTESTINES



Leave these lying around Post-Op, and watch their faces when they come to!

FUNNY INSTRUMENT BAG



Contains 8" needles, rusty saws, bent pliers, One look and they pass out!

BLURRY EYE CHARTS



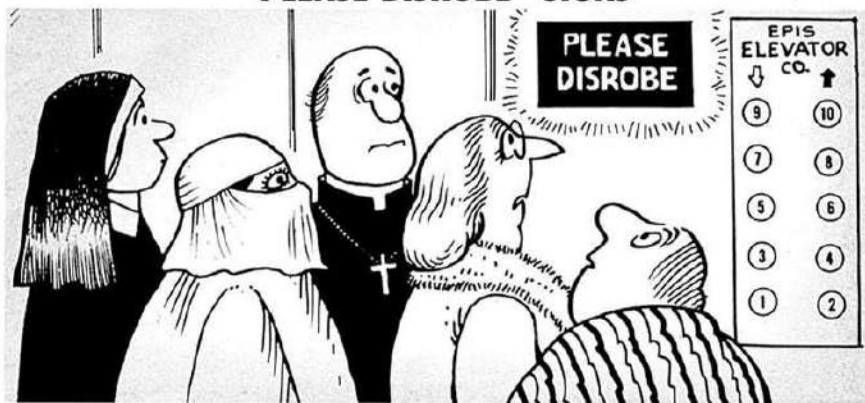
Watch them squint, strain and rub their eyes while you howl with laughter!

CTICAL JOKE OR DOCTORS

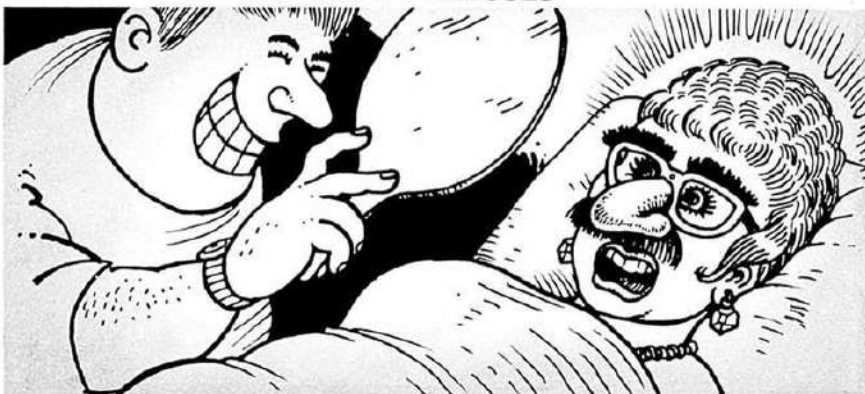
MANGLED I.D. BRACELETS



“PLEASE DISROBE” SIGNS



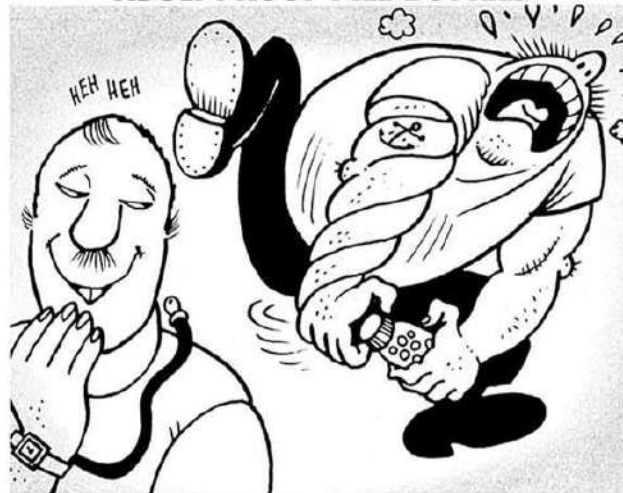
RUBBER NOSES



FAKE PRESCRIPTIONS



ADULT-PROOF PILL BOTTLES



DRIBBLING SPECIMEN BOTTLES



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #248, JUL 1984



BEDPAN HUMOR DEPT.

The probing, the digital exams with Vaseline-coated latex gloves, opening wide...no we're not talking about tonight's lineup on the Playboy Channel! It seems TV audiences Just can't get enough of medical programs, even when the cast of "doctors" is nothing but a bunch of ...

IS C

I'm O.D.! Actually, I'm **DOCTOR O.D.**, a fresh-out-of medical school resident at a small metropolitan hospital! Don't be worried by my constant look of terror and fear that reveals I'm terribly inexperienced and have gotten myself in way over my head — after all, that same look hasn't hurt the President! True, I'm not like other doctors... you've heard of M.D.s who faint at the sight of blood? I faint at the sight of flesh! Anyway, I'm going to switch into voice-over mode now as I do in every episode! I'll start by introducing the members of the hospital staff...

This is **Doctor Throb Hellshow**, Chief of Medicine! His gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...

Like hell it does! My gruff, judgmental exterior hides a gruff, judgmental **INTERIOR!** Think of me as a kindly, old country physician — in the same way you'd think of Dr. Kevorkian as a kindly, old country physician!



Priss Jerk here is my old medical school buddy!

We did go to medical school together, but I studied to be a surgeon so I wouldn't have to listen to O.D.'s moronic voice-overs during classes! I'm proof that African-American surgeons have come a long way — in the days of segregation, I wouldn't have been permitted to operate on the wrong limb or carve my initials into a patient like white surgeons could...now I can! If that's not living Dr. King's dream, I don't know what is!

PRINCE

club s



WRITER **CHARLIE KADAU**
COLORIST **TOM RICHMOND**

Here's Dr. Pill Box! He's my mentor, by default! He's bitter about being second-in-command to Dr. Hellshow, but his gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...

I resent being compared to Hellshow! Besides being gruff and judgmental, I'm ALSO bitter, unstable, caustic, cynical, condescending and a borderline alcoholic! I never let these attitudes affect my work, though! My patients get the highest level of care — from the time they first check in till I've dotted all the i's and crossed all the t's on their morgue toe tag!

This is Nurse Carol! She's a fiery Latina who isn't afraid to say what's on her mind, but her gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...

Enough with the gruff, judgmental exterior already! Your voice-overs suck as much as your hairstyle! Why am I angry? Because I'm a veteran nurse with more on-the-job experience than they have, yet it's my responsibility to show these new doctors respect, knowing that in five years I'll be in this same low-paying job while these idiots are debating which beach house to buy in Malibu!

I HEAR YOU'RE
HIRING TV DOCTORS
WITH BAD HAIRCUTS...

DON'T
SAY IT!



Finally, this tasty confection is Dr. Smelliot Bleed! She's a woman determined to make it in a field still dominated by men! It won't be easy, though, because those men still refer to women doctors as tasty confections!

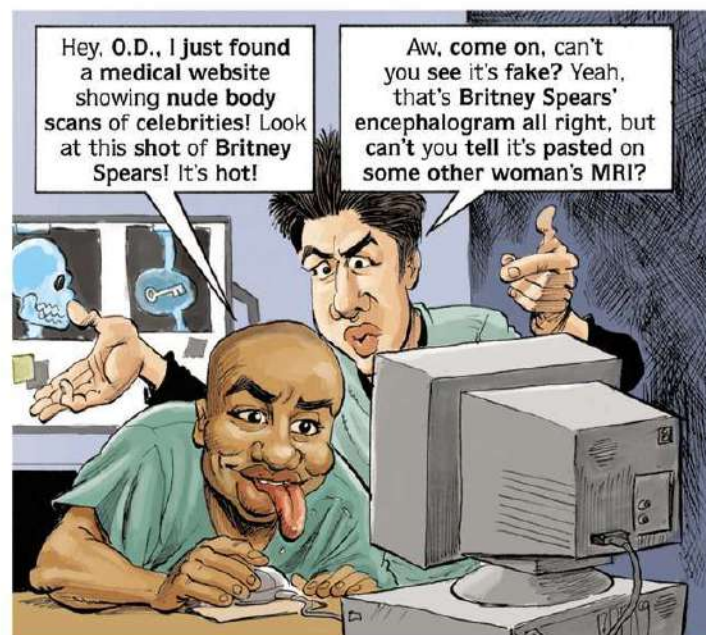
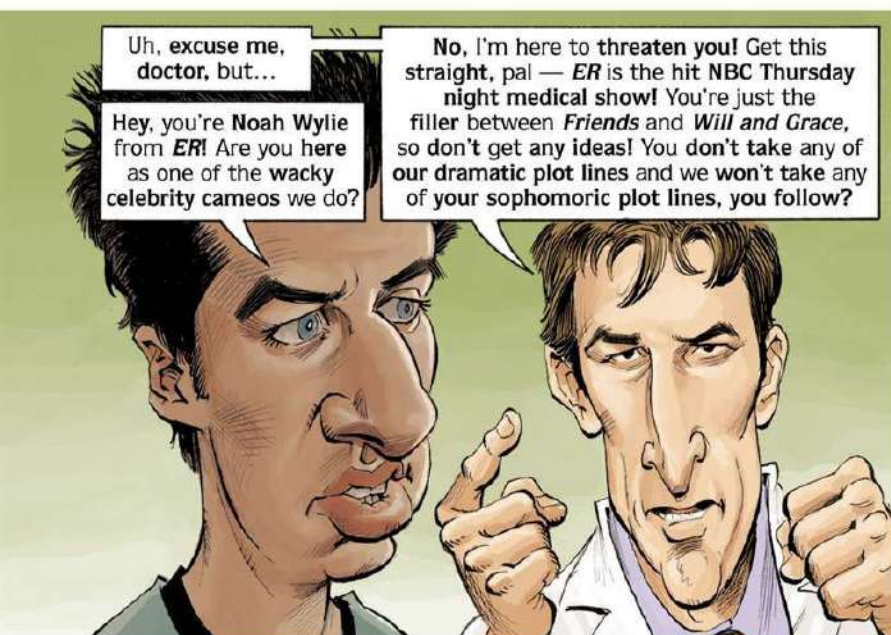
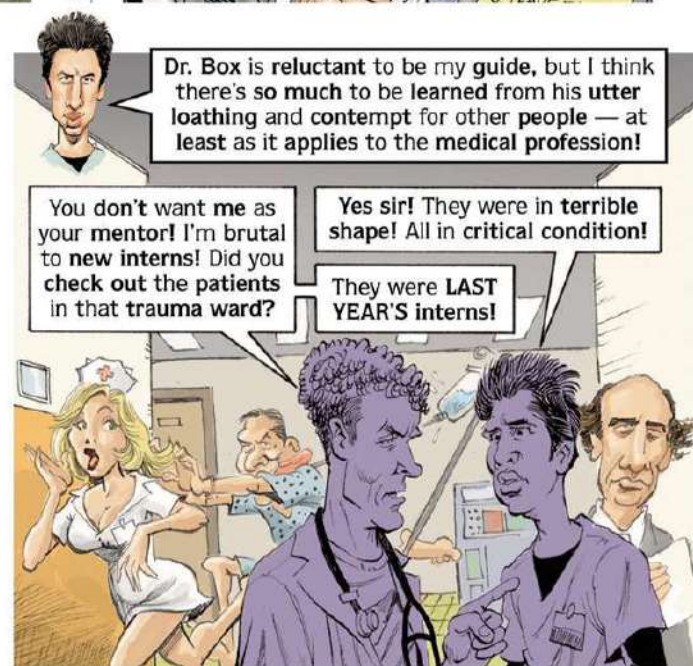
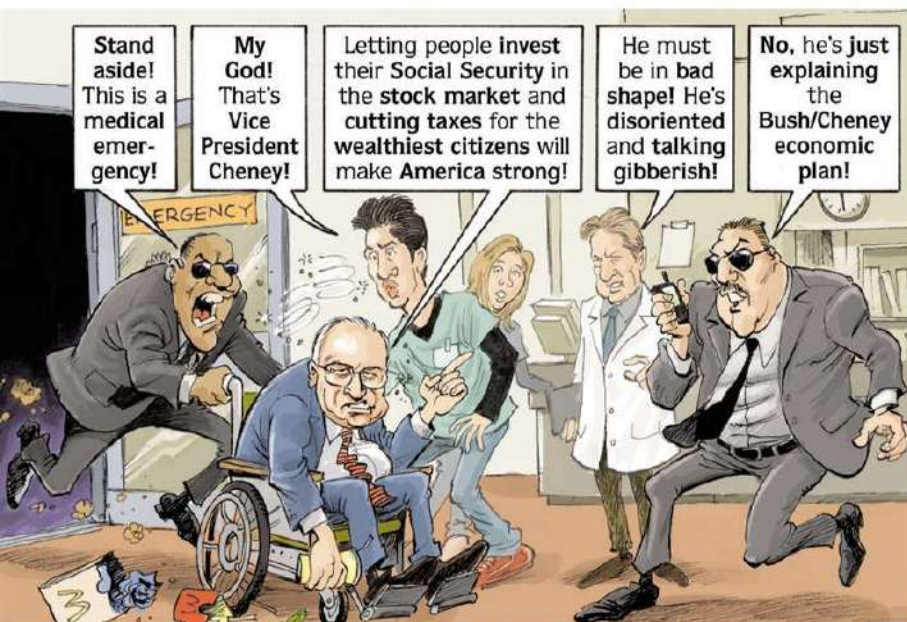
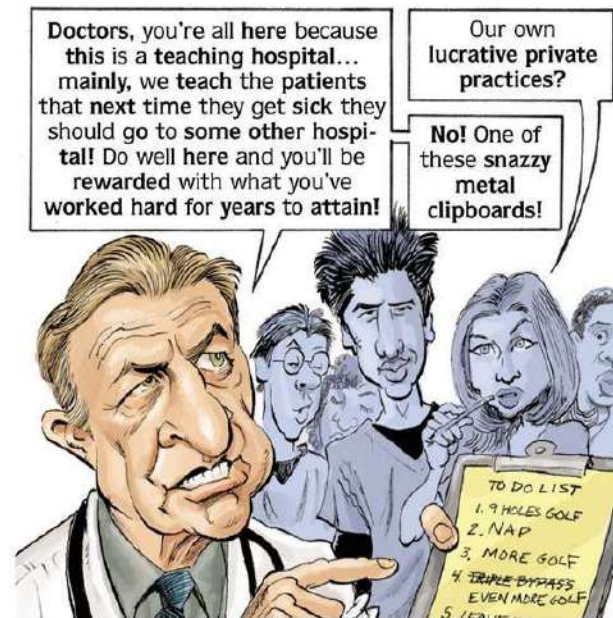
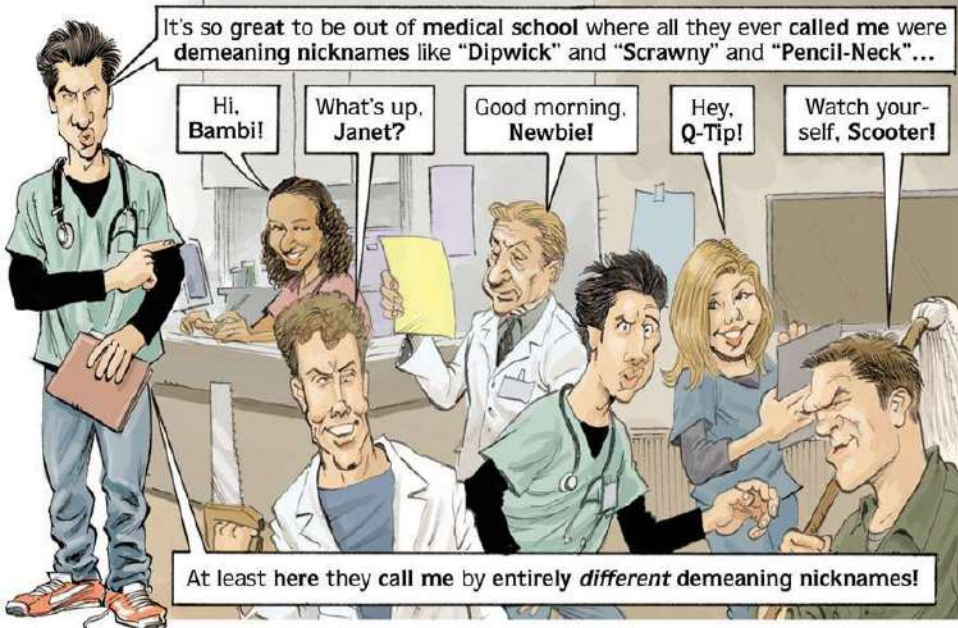
I've wanted to be a doctor since I was a little girl! Some people say I was so fixated on becoming an M.D. that I totally ignored my social life! But other women I admire, like Camille Paglia, Rosie O'Donnell and Ellen DeGeneres concentrated on their careers first too! Now that they've made it, I'm sure they'll find nice men and get married! Or am I missing something?

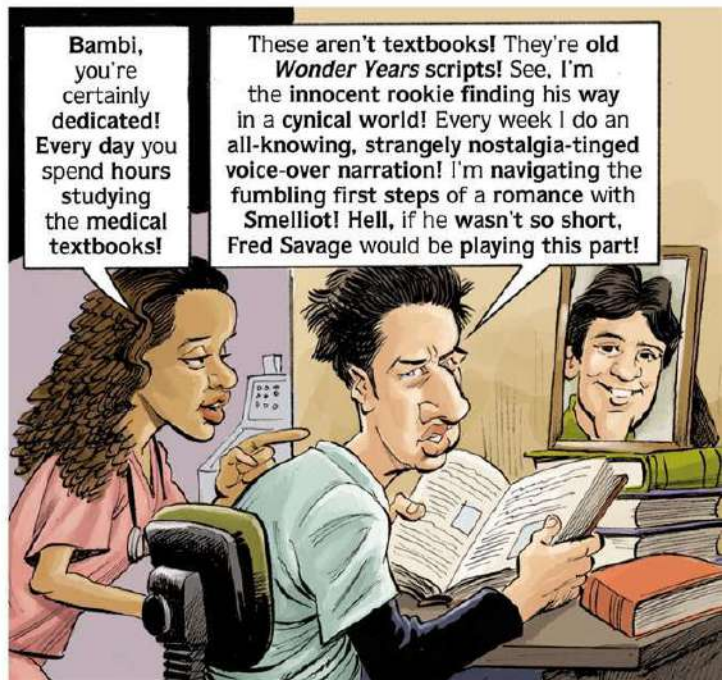
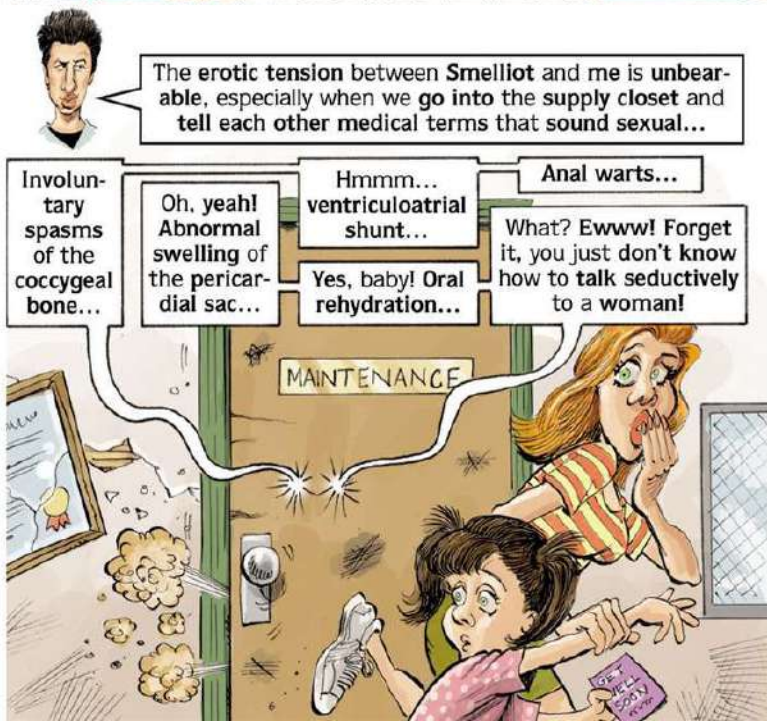
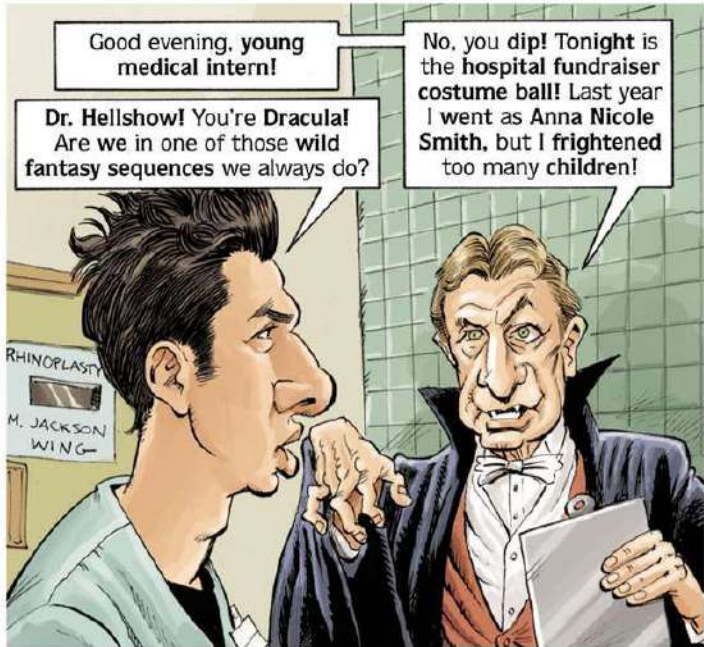
NO PAIN
NO GAIN

MOM

150

25







The long shifts we interns have to work really affects our judgment! After 24 hours on call, now I know how Jerry Lewis feels on his telethon! The other morning I sang "You'll Never Walk Alone" to a guy with shingles and then went looking for a tote board in the radiology lab! To stay awake, I had to drink so much coffee I got confused and wound up asking patients for urine samples in "tall" and "grande" sizes! Talk about being punch-drunk! I nodded off and had a dream about changing all the kids' wristbands in the maternity ward — at least I think it was a dream! I guess we'll all find out in six or seven years! But absolutely the **worst** thing about these long shifts is...

O.D.! Stop your voice-over NOW!

You're crushing my spleen! No way you're getting that metal clipboard now, mister!

Zip it, O.D.! Your narrations are supposed to be short and concise, not have chapter headings!

Mr. Vice President, your heart is shot! You're going to need a transplant! I'll see if there are any donors available immediately!

Don't bother! I'll just have John Ashcroft round up a few more "suspected Taliban operatives" until we find a tissue match! Man, I love these secret military tribunals! We can try, convict and execute in an afternoon! Sometimes we're faster than LensCrafters!



I've figured out why you're such a strange, unsociable character! Every day you have to mop up people's blood and dispose of diseased organs and amputated limbs!

Hey, quiet! If you had a good thing going, would you want *me* blabbing it all over? I've been here a lot longer than you... I know where the bodies are buried!

Oh, you mean you hear all the gossip and know everyone's secrets?

No, I mean I know where the bodies are buried... literally! I have a big yard!

On second thought, maybe I haven't figured you out yet!



Hi, Carlot!

Jerk, how come so many of our movements are accompanied by cartoon sound effects, like "Fwish!" and "Budda budda budda!"?

You mean in all the time you've been here you never read that plaque on the wall?



Mr. Cheney, I can't tell you what an honor it is to have treated you here in our hospital!

I won't forget you...in fact, when I get back to D.C. I'm going to recommend all of your Federal funding be cut! You know, there might be oil under your pediatric wing! I'll send Harkin energy out here to do some drilling! There's more money in that than helping the sick!

Young man, this is your lucky day!

Even though we hate you, we've decided to give you what you want most!

A nap?

No, a metal clipboard! And just in time! This hospital is being taken over by an H.M.O. — a Humor-Minimizing Organization!

Our comedy budget has been cut! No more musical numbers, celebrity cameos or costumed fantasy sequences!

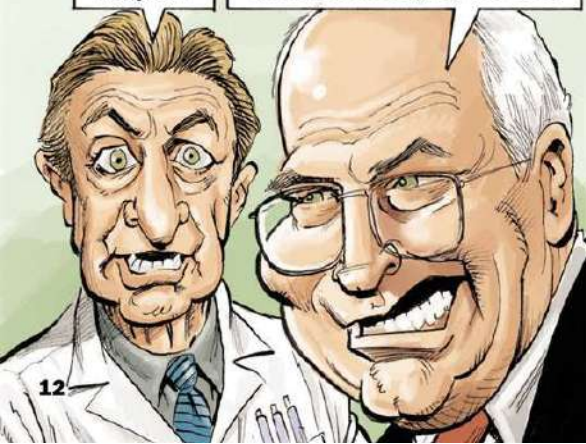
From now on, we can only do the gags specified on this clipboard!

OH MY GOD!

100 TV HOSPITAL "GAGS" PERMITTED BY THE H.M.O.

1. Making severely injured patients fill out lots of forms before getting care
2. Doctors who are only interested in golf
3. Bad hospital food
4. Health insurance plans that won't cover simple medical procedures
5. Surgeons that congratulate themselves even though the patient dies
6. Charging a patient \$100 for an aspirin
7. Asking a dim nurse to "prick his ball"
8. Apple juice/urine sample mixups
9. Leaving surgical instruments inside a patient after an operation
10. Transplant donor organs that get lost, thrown around or wind up in the mouth of a dog that somehow got into the hospital

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

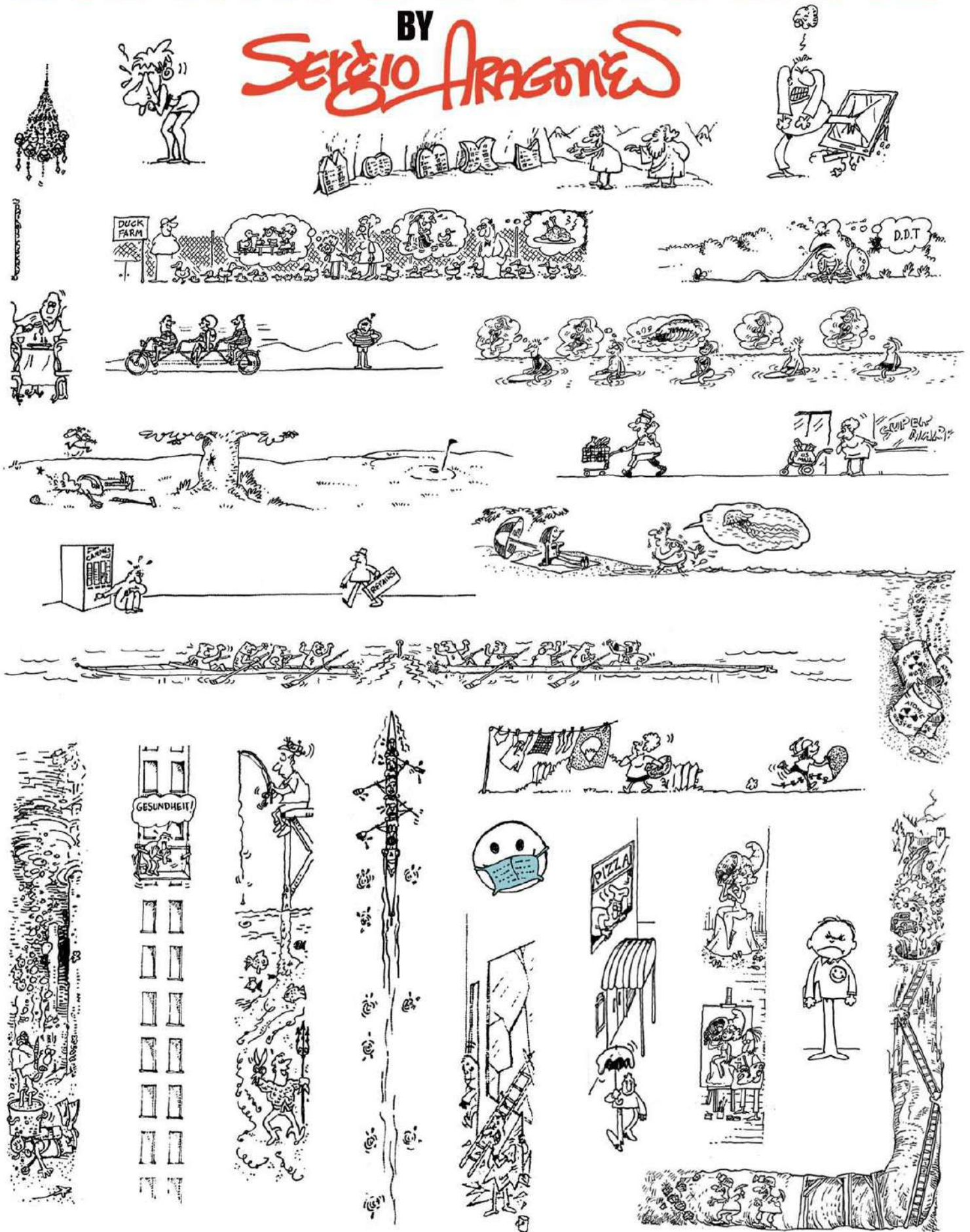


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #426, FEB 2003



DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY
SERGIO ARAGONES





Why restrict the awarding of medals to the military? After all, Civilians perform heroic acts while fighting life's daily battles as well! Let's recognize them with

THIS ISSUE'S PROPOSED MAD MEDALS

... TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING DOCTORS

THE MISSING
FORCEPS MEDAL



Awarded to Doctors who successfully pass on to their patients the higher costs of Malpractice Insurance while in no way attempting to cut down on the causes of these increased costs, mainly greed and actual malpractice.

THE FULL
CALENDAR CITATION



Goes to Doctors who demonstrate the efficiency and diligence necessary to see an unbelievable amount of patients per hour in their offices and on their hospital walk-throughs while managing to collect full fee charges for each.

THE LITTLE
GREEN PILL MEDAL

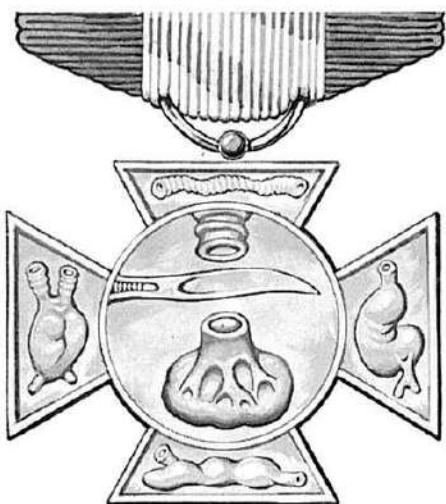


For prescribing without conscience or trepidation certain extremely expensive name-brand drugs, thus insuring both warm and lasting relationships with pharmacists, and rewarding free vacation trips from drug companies.

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**



THE GOLDEN
SCAPEL AWARD



Awarded to Doctors who have performed surgery above and beyond the call of necessity. These procedures involve the removal of patients' appendixes, tonsils, gall bladders, ovaries, etc., whether they needed to be or not! The motto inscribed on the reverse side of the medal reads, "A removed organ can never become a really diseased organ!"

THE A.M.A.
MEDAL OF HONOR



This decoration represents the medical profession's highest award . . . and can only be presented to those doctors who distinguish themselves with an unbroken record of heroically fighting the battle against Socialized Medicine, Public Health Care, lower fees, and any other profit-cutting ideas that lawmakers and do-gooders periodically come up with.

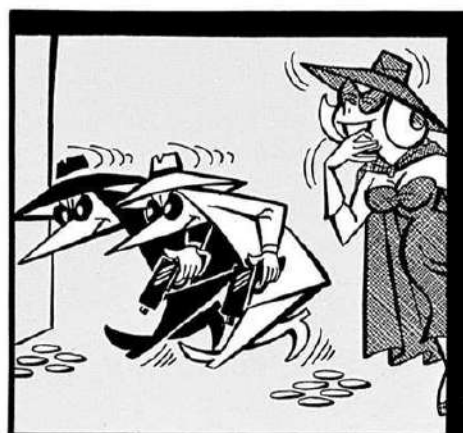




And now, Mr. Prohias offers another installment in his contention that truth is never all black nor all white—but merely shades of gray. He calls it . . .

SPY VS SPY VS SPY

WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS

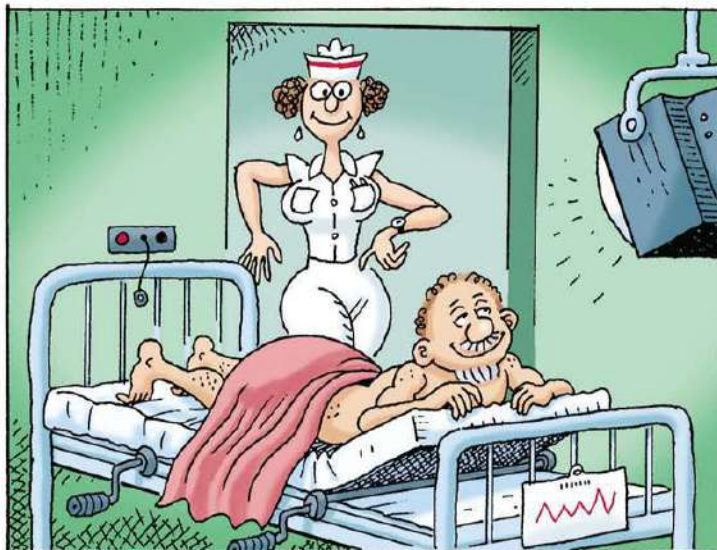


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #83, DEC 1963

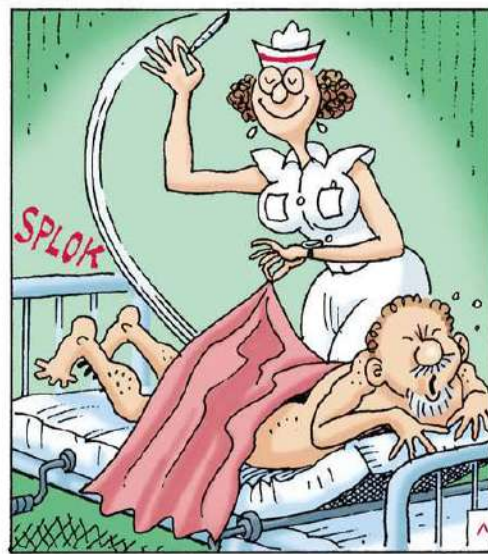


And now MAD presents another installment from our collection of...

GREAT MOMENTS IN MEDICINE

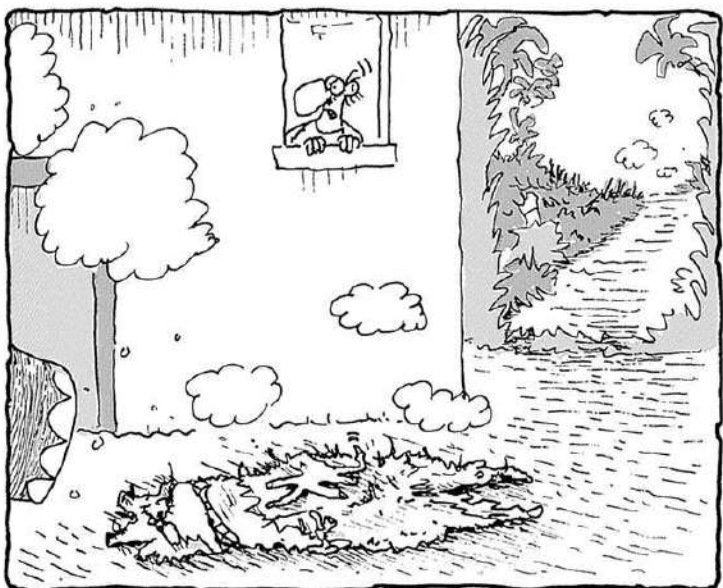
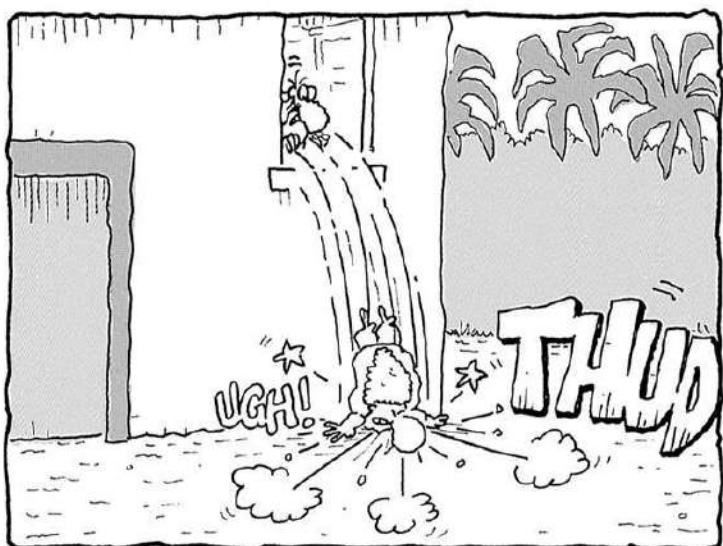


WRITER NICK MEGLIN ARTIST AL JAFFEE COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN





THE BLOODCURDLING BLUE-CROSS BROUHAHA





LITTLE BOY BLUE CROSS DEPT.

YOUTH GRADUATES HIGH SCHOOL AT 7 DESPITE SEVERE DIAPER RASH

The invention of "pampers" played an important role in the unique case of Dorky Housecall, a seven-year-old with an I.Q. in the near "genius" range who, even at this early age, has already displayed

ACNE HOLDS GENIUS BACK AT PRINCETON

**YOUNGEST MED STUDENT WON'T GRADUATE
UNTIL AFTER HIS 9th BIRTHDAY**

Dorky Housecall, appeared "not too concerned" at the turn of events leading to the setback "I only



**YOUNGEST DOCTOR IN MODERN HISTORY
SKIPS NOBEL PRIZE CEREMONY TO
ATTEND HIS OWN BAR MITZVAH**

Saves Lives of Three Guests

For Dorky Housecall it was "business as usual" at the celebration marking the 13-year-old doctor's Bar Mitzvah. The brilliant youth applied the Heimlich maneuver to several of his gorging guests as Rabbi John Sternlicht looked on proudly. "Why? This is

DORKY HOUS

Which patient is it, Debra?

It's no patient! It's Dr. Dorky Housecall! The kid's out cold!

I should have realized it was Dr. Dorky when I heard him mumbling about needing a scalpel, a syringe, and a Snickers bar!

Wasn't Dr. Dorky supposed to be delivering a baby right now?

Dr. Dorky delivered the baby fine, but he passed out when someone told him how babies were conceived!

It figures! As a doctor, Dorky's brilliant! But as a modern teenager, he's a little slow!



PUBESCENT INTERN JOINS HOSPITAL

Gifted Youth Unable to Serve with Emerg

Dorky Housecall, the "boy wonder" of the medical profession, will not be allowed to drive for five more years, thereby making him ineligible to serve on the special



TEEN-AGE DOCTOR HAS HIS OWN TV SERIES AT 16

In a typical television industry turn of events, both NBC and CBS announced new changes in their Wednesday prime time schedules in an attempt to thwart the challenge of ABC's new Steve Bochco entry based on the adventures of a teenage doctor, Dorky Housecall, M.D. One network

VARIETY

"KID DOCTOR" SHOW RATINGS REACH BARF LEVEL

Nation anxiously awaits MAD's amputation of...

HOUSECALL, M.D.

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO**

ARTIST **ANGELO TORRES**

Nurse, who's the stiff on the floor?

That was Dr. Dorky's next patient, but we needed the operating table to tend to Dr. Dorky himself!

I guess it doesn't matter anymore—the patient's dead!

That's no surprise! A lot of Dr. Dorky's patients suffer massive heart attacks when they realize a 16-year-old kid is going to operate on them!

Looks like your son passed out before an operation again, Dr. Housecall! I guess that's one of the disadvantages of becoming a doctor at so young an age!

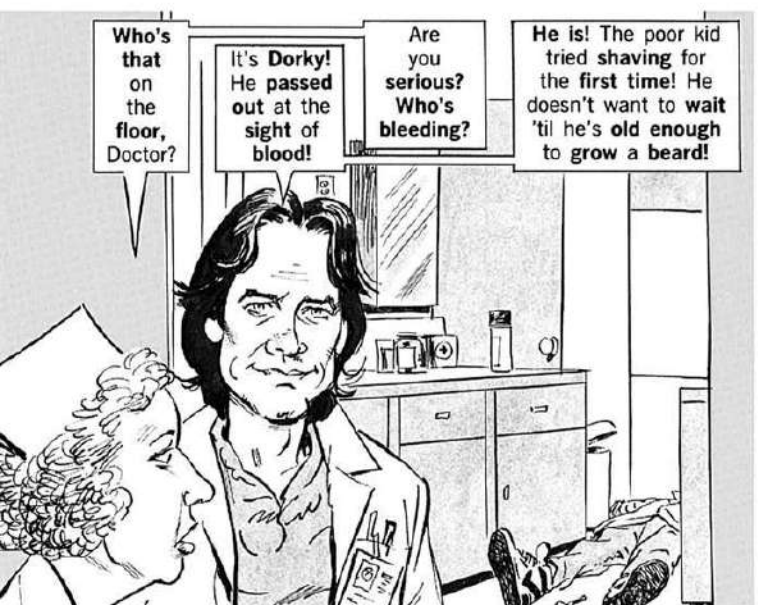
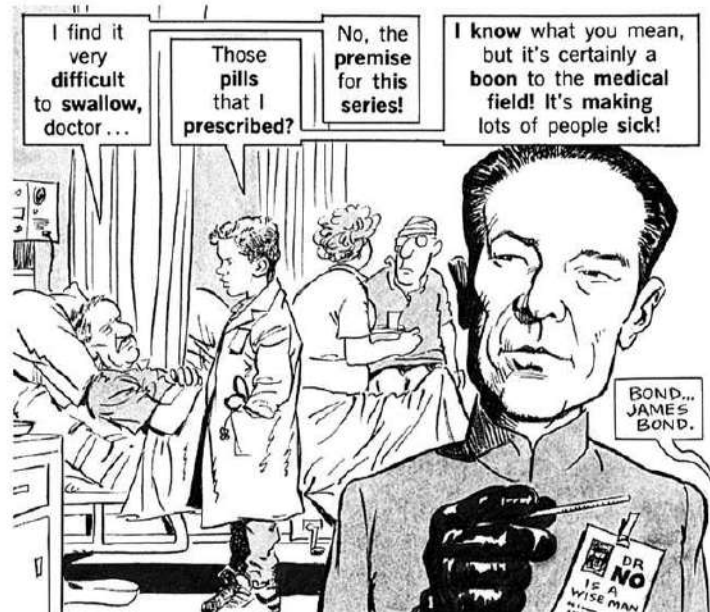
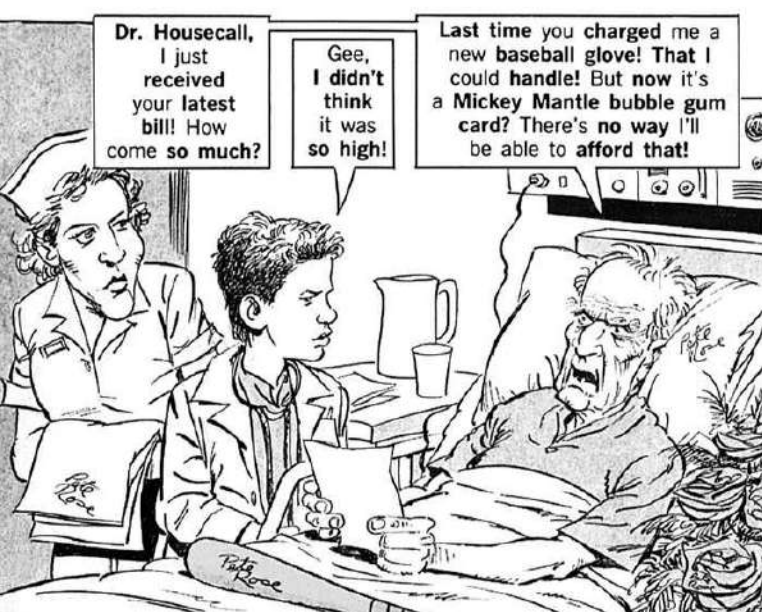
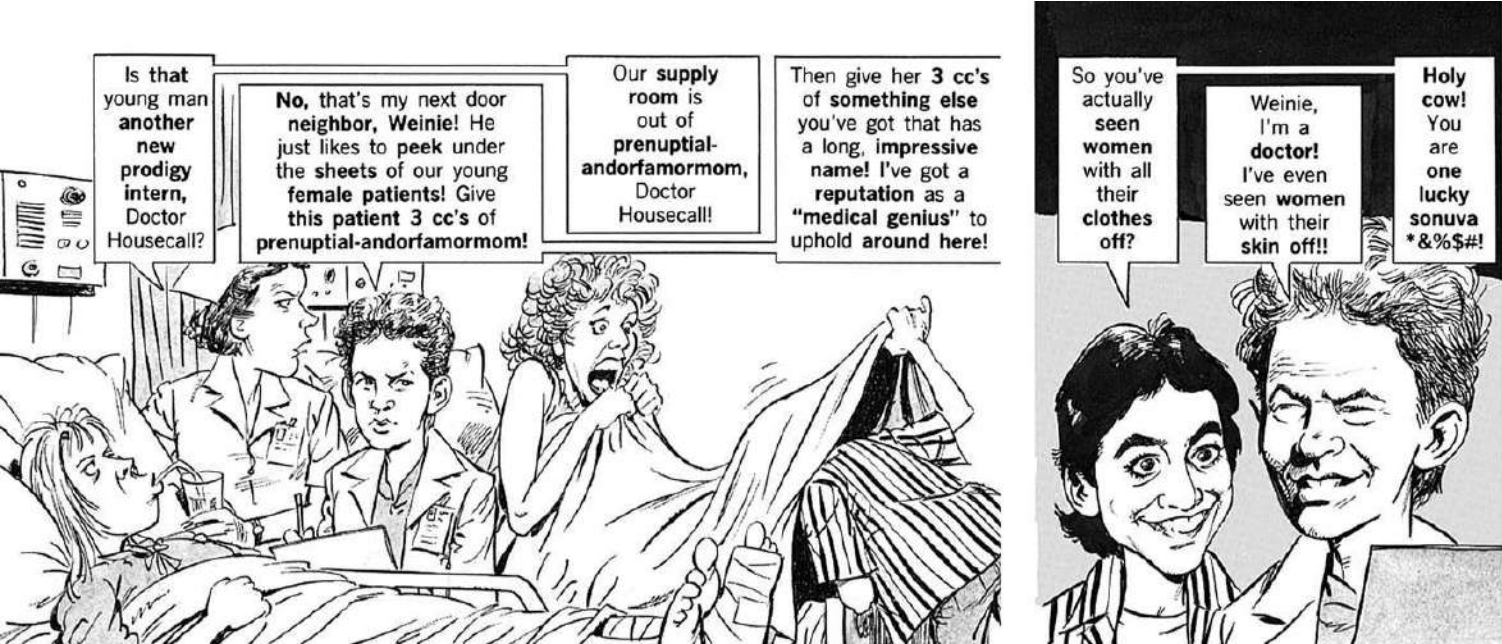
Yeah, but look at it this way—my son became a doctor at 16! That means he'll be able to retire by the time he's only 21!



I'm feeling much better now, nurse!

Which do you think helped more, doctor, the oxygen mask or the pulmonary resuscitation?

The Snickers bar! Man, they're rad! Now let's start our hospital rounds! Then maybe you can take me for some pizza and ice cream!





Why, are you on your way to an urgent call?

No, I'm on my way home! My parents want me home by ten o'clock, period!

And your wife's mother's maiden name? Sir, if you're going to keep passing out, we'll never get through the other 21 questions! And it's against hospital rules to admit you unless this form is filled out completely, so will you please try to cooperate? Sir? Sir? Sir?



So how's it going, son?

Well, I amputated my first finger!

Was that after I left the hospital?

No, just now, trying to cut this meat! Mom still lacks a bit in the cooking department!



Dorky, I want to talk to you about your plans for a weekend trip with your girlfriend, Wonder! Don't you think that first we ought to have a serious, man-to-man talk about the birds and the bees?

The birds and the bees? You people forget, I'm a medical school graduate!

That's exactly what we're worried about! All you learned was that clinical nonsense! We'd like you to pick up the real stuff from the kids on the street, or from your horny friend, Weinie!



C'mon, Dad, we're both doctors! We both know everything there is to know about the human reproductive process! What's the big deal about my spending a night with Wonder?

You're right! You can go away with her! But as one doctor to another, just promise me you won't put the train in the tunnel!

What train? What tunnel? We're going by car!

See? I told you Dorky needs some street learning!

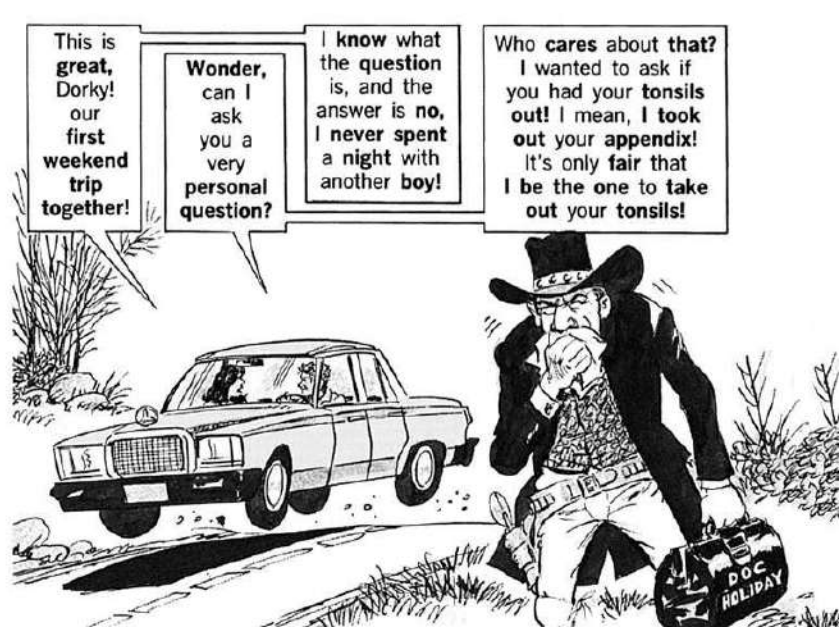


I'm going away for a few days, Mr. Glitz, so I'm dropping off your medication! Here's some codeine for your chest pain, morphine for your migraines, and barbiturates to help you sleep!

Thanks, Doctor Housecall!

Do you think I can have a beer to take with me?

No way! C'mon, doc, you know that stuff's potent!



This is great, Dorky! our first weekend trip together!

Wonder, can I ask you a very personal question?

I know what the question is, and the answer is no, I never spent a night with another boy!

Who cares about that? I wanted to ask if you had your tonsils out! I mean, I took out your appendix! It's only fair that I be the one to take out your tonsils!

Darn, I can't believe I'm such a klutz! I slipped and fell, and now I think my arm is broken!

Gee, that's great! This is only our **fourth date** and already I get to perform my **second operation** on you! Wonder, you're **everything** a doctor could want in a woman!



Dorky, how in the **world** did you set my arm?

Remember how **upset** you were when I took out your **appendix** and I saw your **body**? This time I set your arm with my eyes closed!



You've done it again, Dr. Housecall! You **operated** on your **girlfriend** without getting **proper permission**! Do you realize what a **mistake** like that means? You could be brought up on **malpractice charges**! Her **parents** could have your **license revoked**! I think this time I'll really **get tough** and make you stay after operations and write "**I will follow proper surgical procedures**" on the blackboard 100 times!



Do you know we pay **two million dollars** a year in **malpractice insurance**?

Gee, that is a lot for a **small hospital** like this!

What hospital? We pay **two million** just to **cover you**!



Actually, the **fees** for the **legal team** we employ costs us a **helluva lot** more than that!

What do you expect when you hire the highest **Neilson-rated** legal firm?



Dorky, I've just received a **bill** for **\$31,000**! It's a **joke**, right? I really **don't** have to pay it, right?

It's **not** a **joke**, Wonder, but you **don't** have to pay it! We have our ways of **billing** stuff like that to **Medicare**! The only real **miracles** in modern medicine today are our **creative billing practices**!

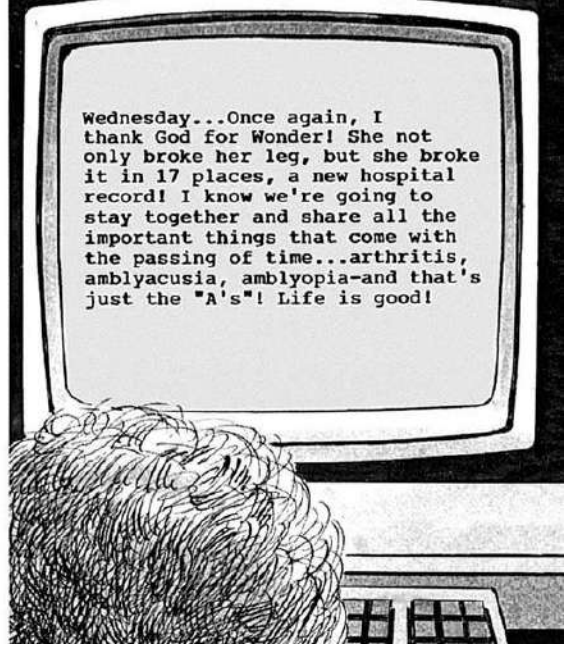


Oh, gosh! I was just leaning over to kiss you and I fell out of bed! I think I may have **broken** my leg, Dorky!

Wonder, you're the kind of girl I've **dreamed** of—an **accident prone** klutz to tinker with forever!

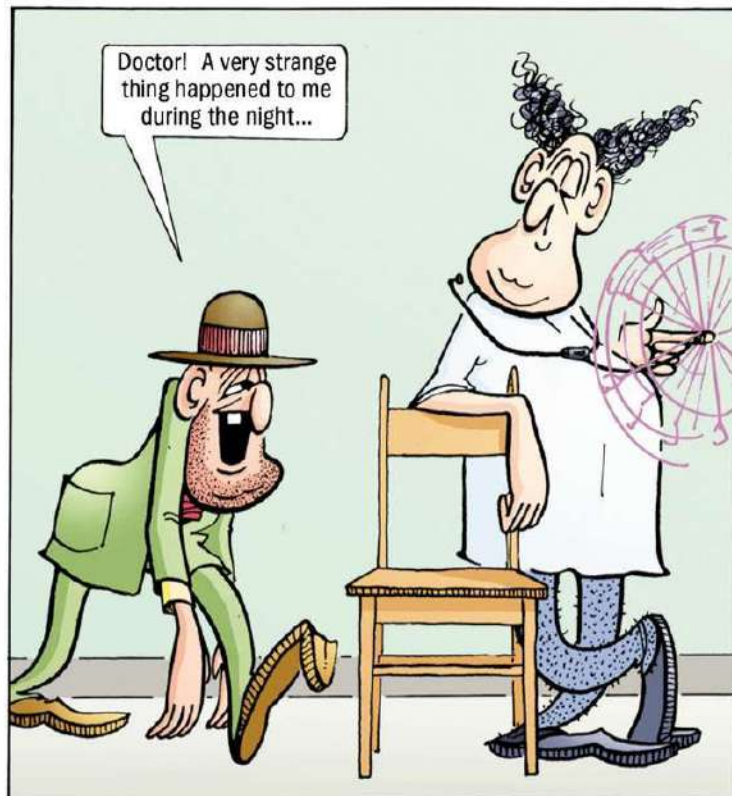


Wednesday...Once again, I thank God for Wonder! She not only broke her leg, but she broke it in 17 places, a new hospital record! I know we're going to stay together and share all the important things that come with the passing of time...arthritis, amblycusia, amblyopia-and that's just the "A's"! Life is good!



IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE

WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN



O. MARTIN

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #76, JAN 1963



Since nature has intended that man walk on all fours like the other dumb animals, staying erect most of the time causes circulation problems. Your heart is strained because it has to pump blood uphill to your head, which is why you always have that "tired feeling." To help you distribute your blood properly, with no extra strain on your heart, you can now purchase one of those new adjustable reclining

HEALTH CHAIRS

Circulation of blood is difficult for most people who must stand and/or sit upright all day at their jobs. Blood, which is supposed to be evenly throughout the body, actually settles down to the bottom parts!

WRITER AL JAFFEE ARTIST BOB CLARKE



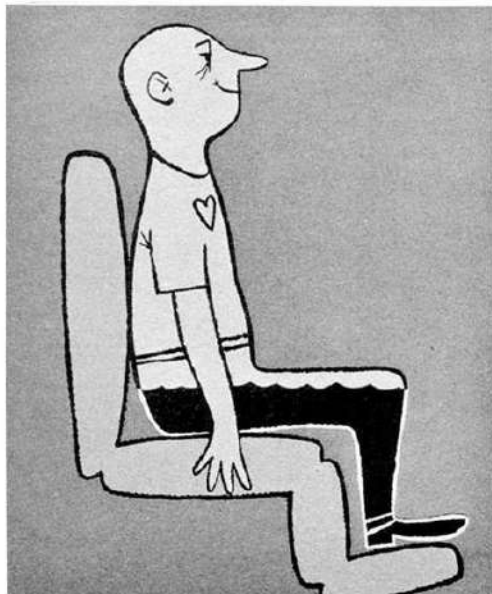
Blood settled in feet from too much standing.



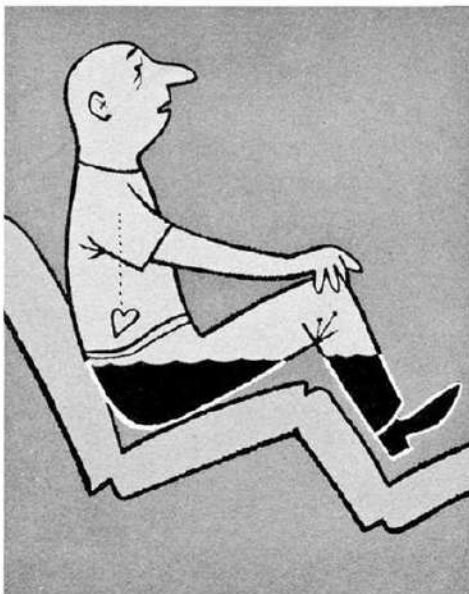
Blood distributed slightly better from too much sitting, but still very poor.

HOW BLOOD CIRCULATION IS IMPROVED BY THE

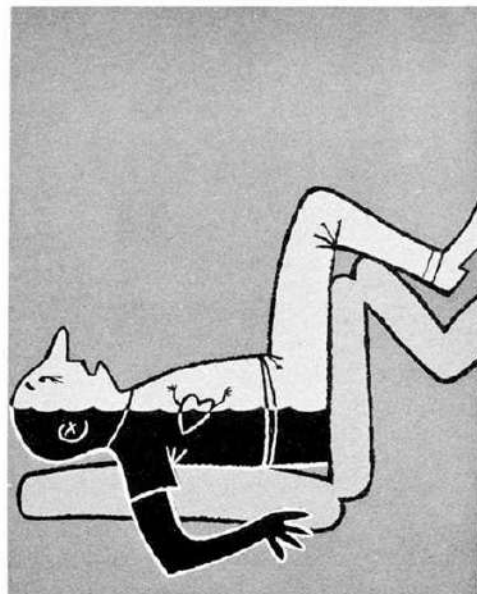
SUBJECT SITS down in health chair (Position 1-A) with blood, as usual, piled up at the bottom part of body.

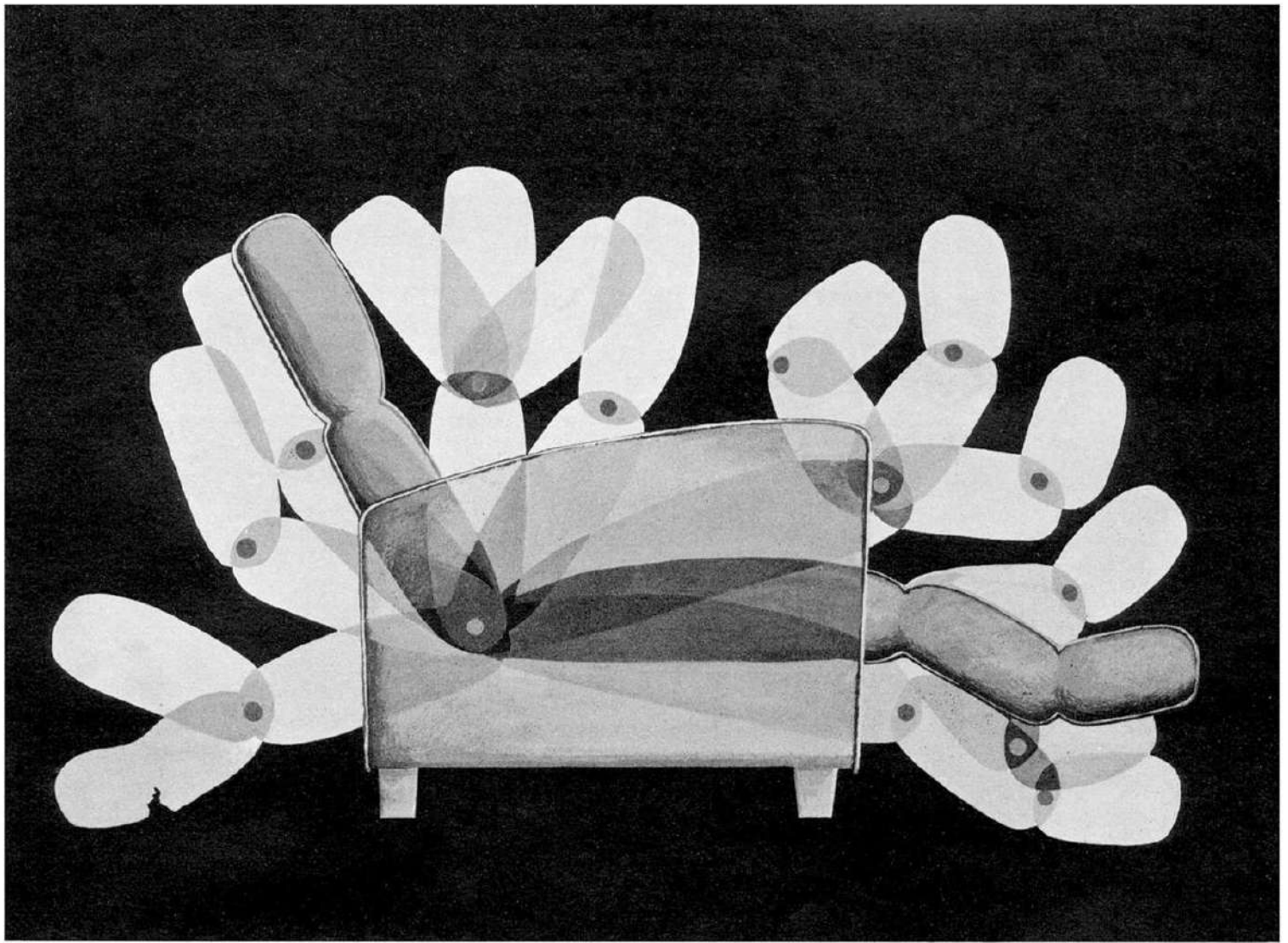


SLIGHT TILT BACK (Position 46-S) immediately redistributes the blood, which still isn't enough in this case.



HORIZONTAL TILT (Position 122-F) spreads blood to head and revives it, but then dry legs soon become numb.





Modern "Health Chair," showing some of the 987 positions (thus far discovered) into which it can be easily adjusted.

MODERN ADJUSTABLE RECLINING HEALTH CHAIR

REVERSE BACK TILT (Position 171-B) completely revitalizes upper organs, but when eyes become bloodshot, stop!



FORWARD ADJUSTMENT (Position 278) should not be attempted by beginners, because mainly nobody bends that way.



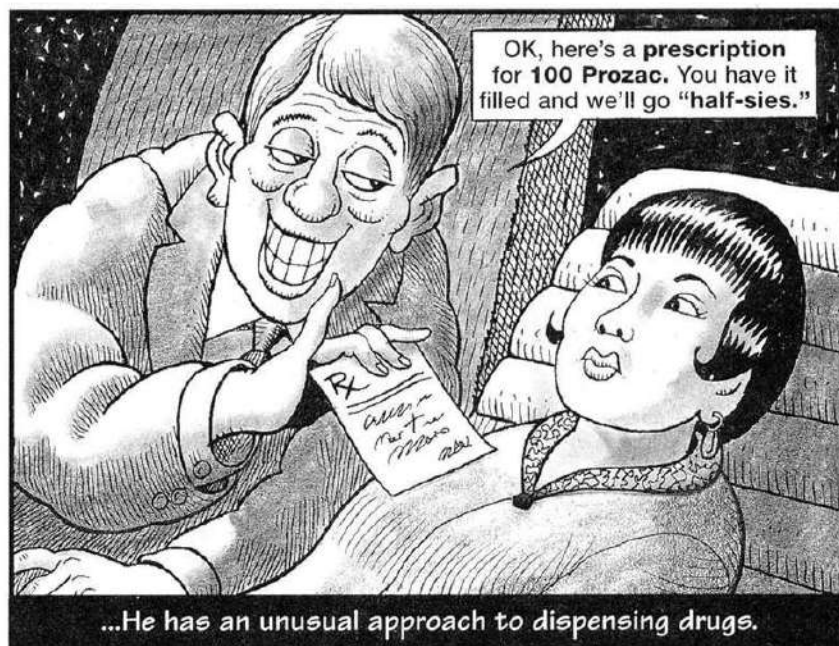
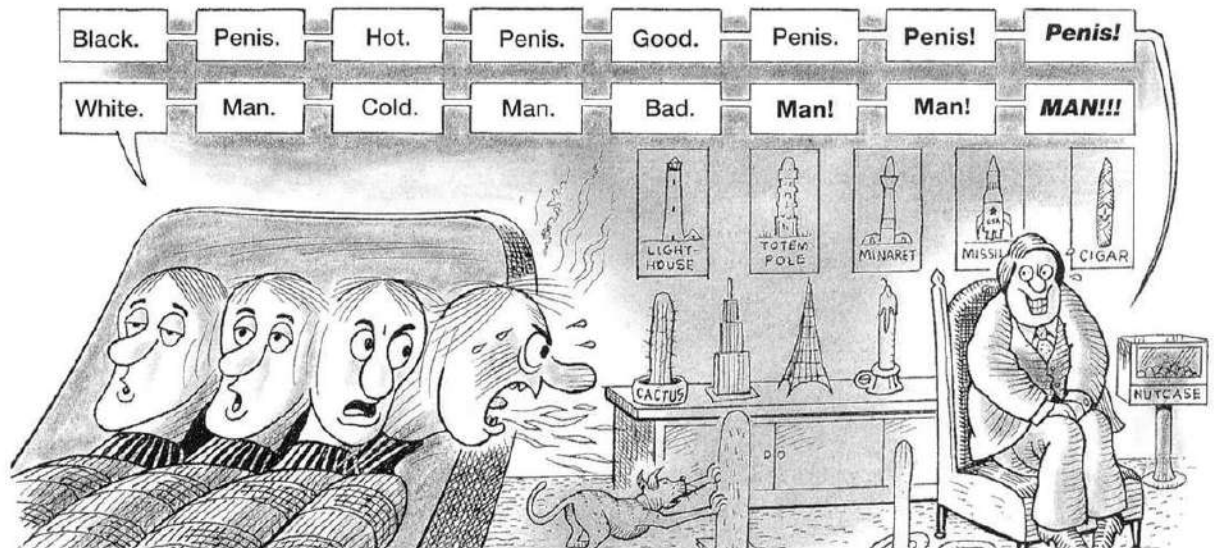
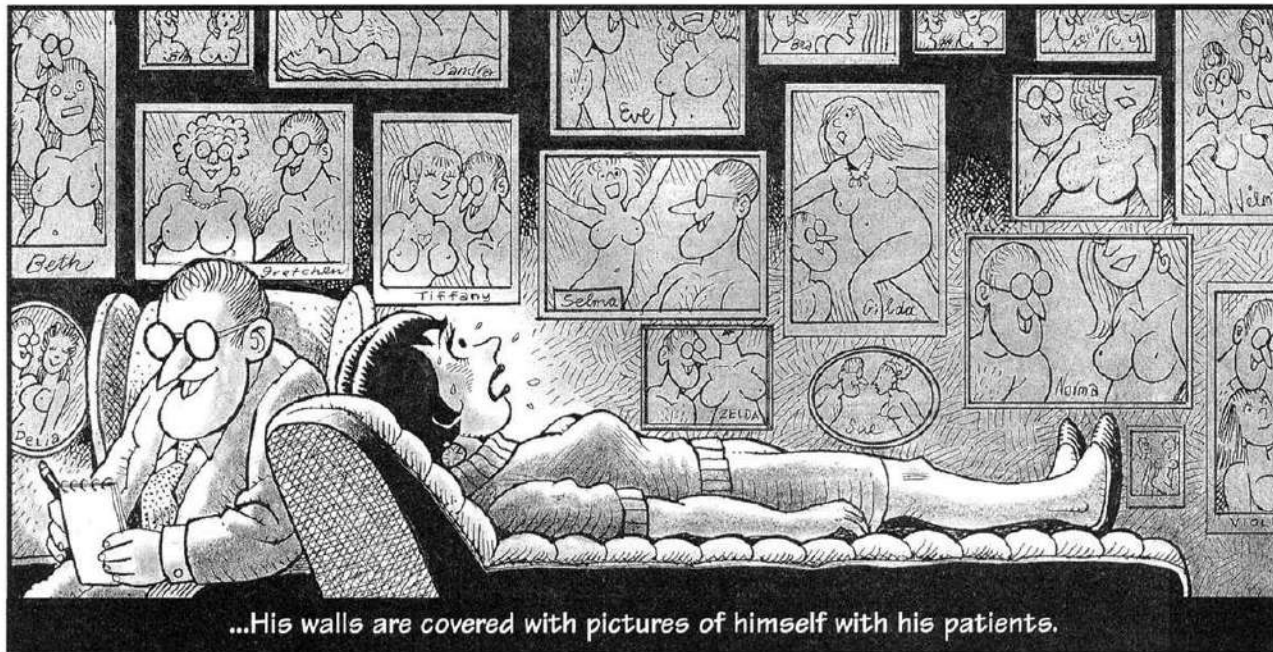
OVERALL BEST WAY (Position 711-B) distributes blood throughout body and keeps it there, while heart relaxes.

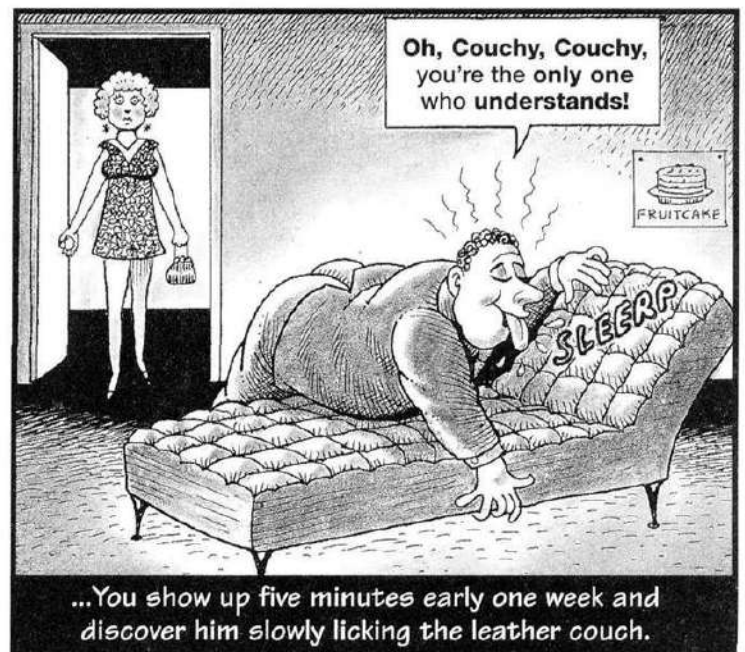
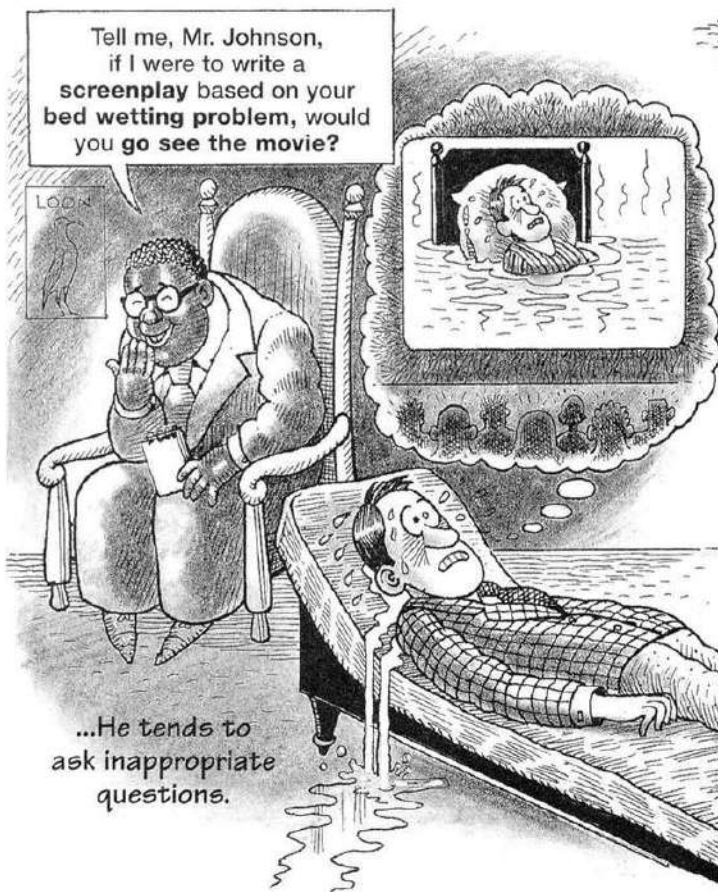
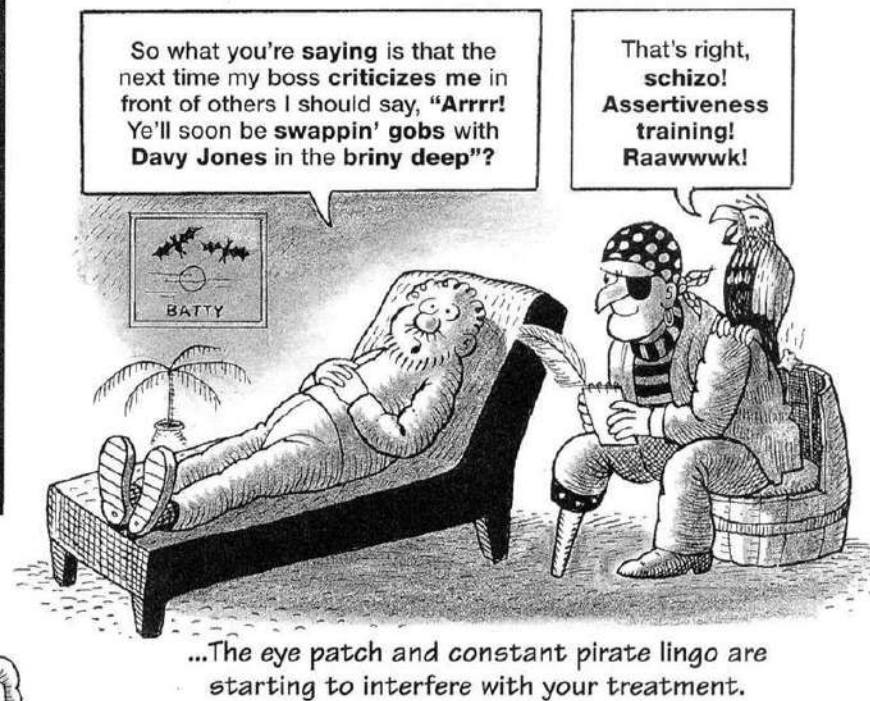
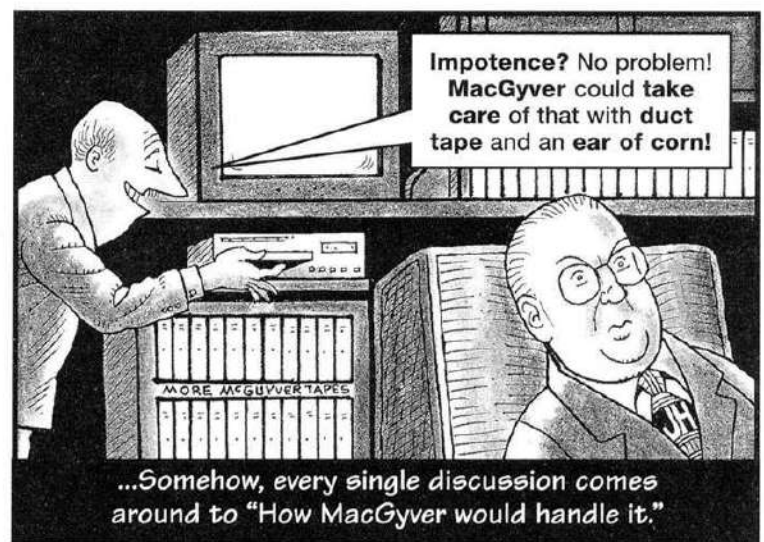
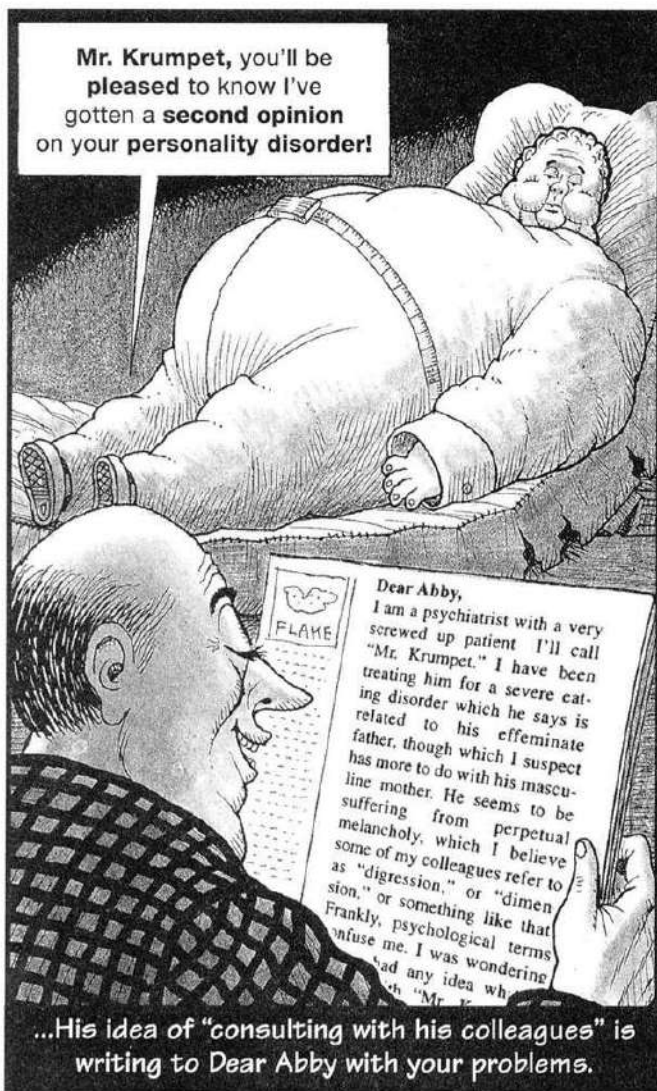




So, you've taken the first step toward mental healing by going into therapy. Too bad you probably put more thought into your last beer purchase than you did in selecting the person with whom you will share your most intimate (and perverted!) secrets! How do you know if they're qualified? How do you know if they're really helping you? How do you know if these overpaid hacks are even listening? **YOU DON'T!** But you should definitely...

**GET A NEW
PSYCHIATRIST
IF...**





GET A NEW PSYCHIATRIST IF...

Go on, tell me **more** about your **ambivalent relationship** with **Sonic the Hedgeh** - um, I mean your **parents**.



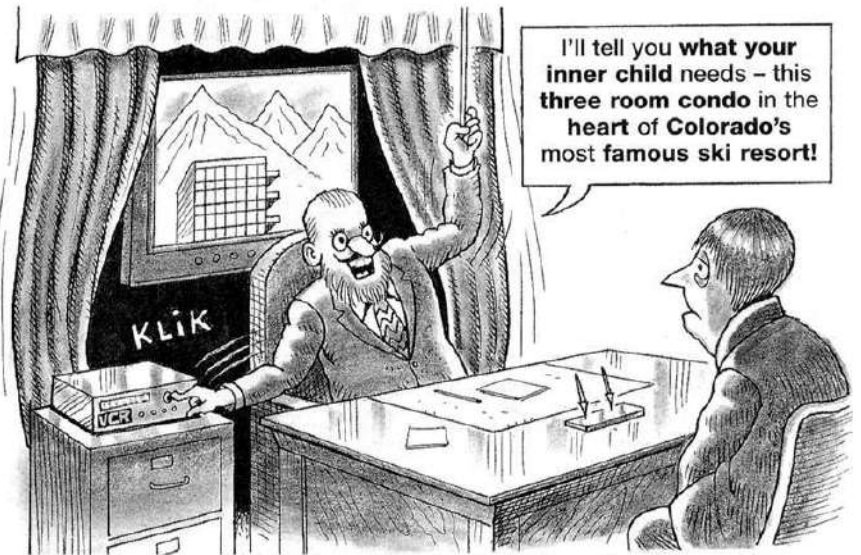
...At a moment of personal breakthrough, you distinctly hear the beeping noise of a Gameboy.



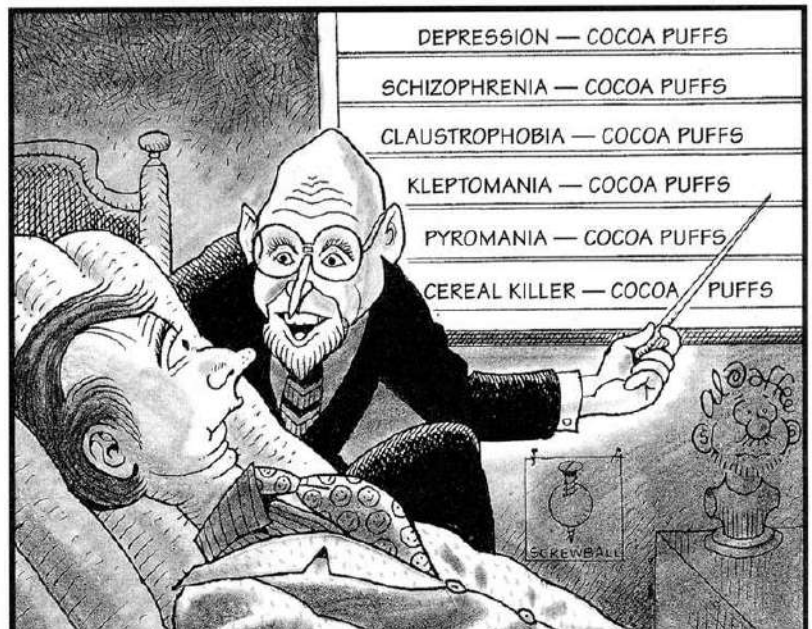
...When you ask him if he thinks you might be suffering from penis envy, he says, "Boo-hoo, sister - join the club!"



...When you ask his opinion about the Ritalin controversy, he says, "No way could he beat the Joker!"



...His version of Freud's revelatory technique involves curing patients by selling them fun-filled time-share vacations in Aspen.



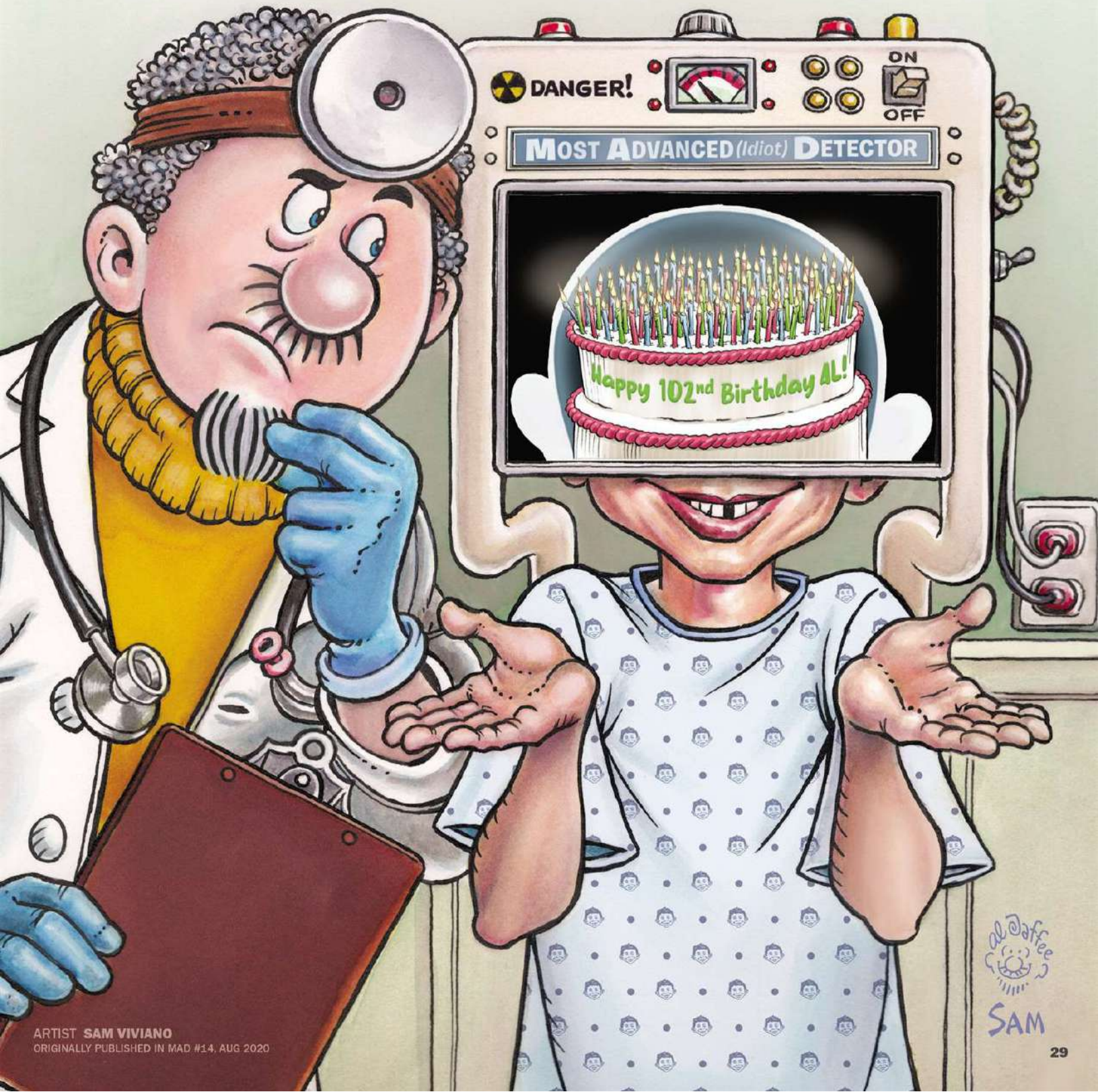
...It just doesn't ring true that every one of your problems stems from your being "Cuckoo for Cocoa Puffs."

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #361, SEP. 1997



Paging Dr. Jaffee...Dr. Al Jaffee

No one likes a visit to the doctor, unless that doctor is the legendary Al Jaffee who turns 102 on March 13! But Al is no tongue depressor...he's been dispensing smiles and laughs since 1955. He's the oldest living member of the Gang of Usual Idiots, but you wouldn't know by looking at him—he doesn't look a day over 101! So if you're looking to be like Al and make it over the century mark, remember: laughter is the best medicine...but antibiotics aren't half-bad either! Happy birthday Al! Here's to 102 more years of hilarity!





SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragones
PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT AL

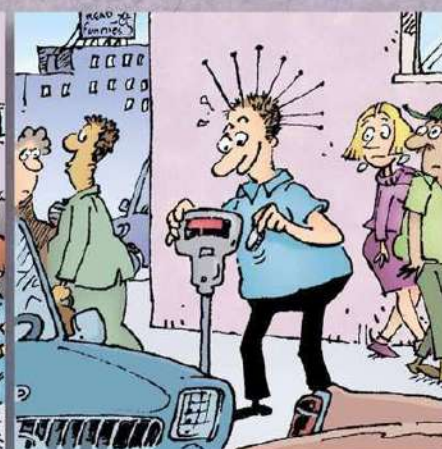
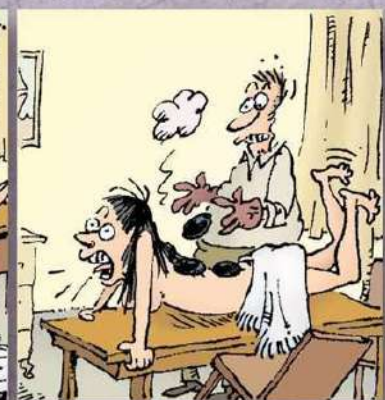


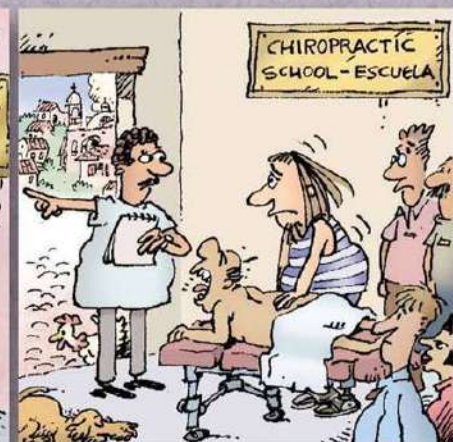
ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **TOM LUTH**

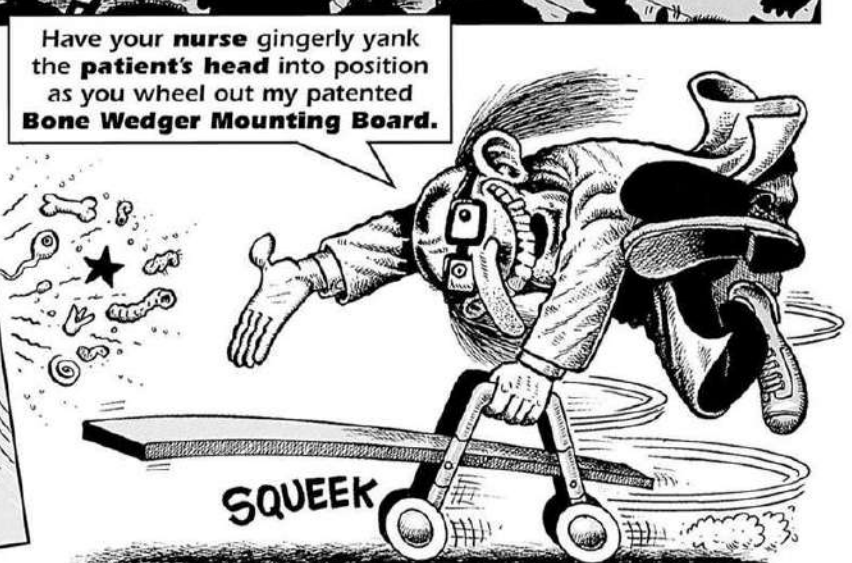
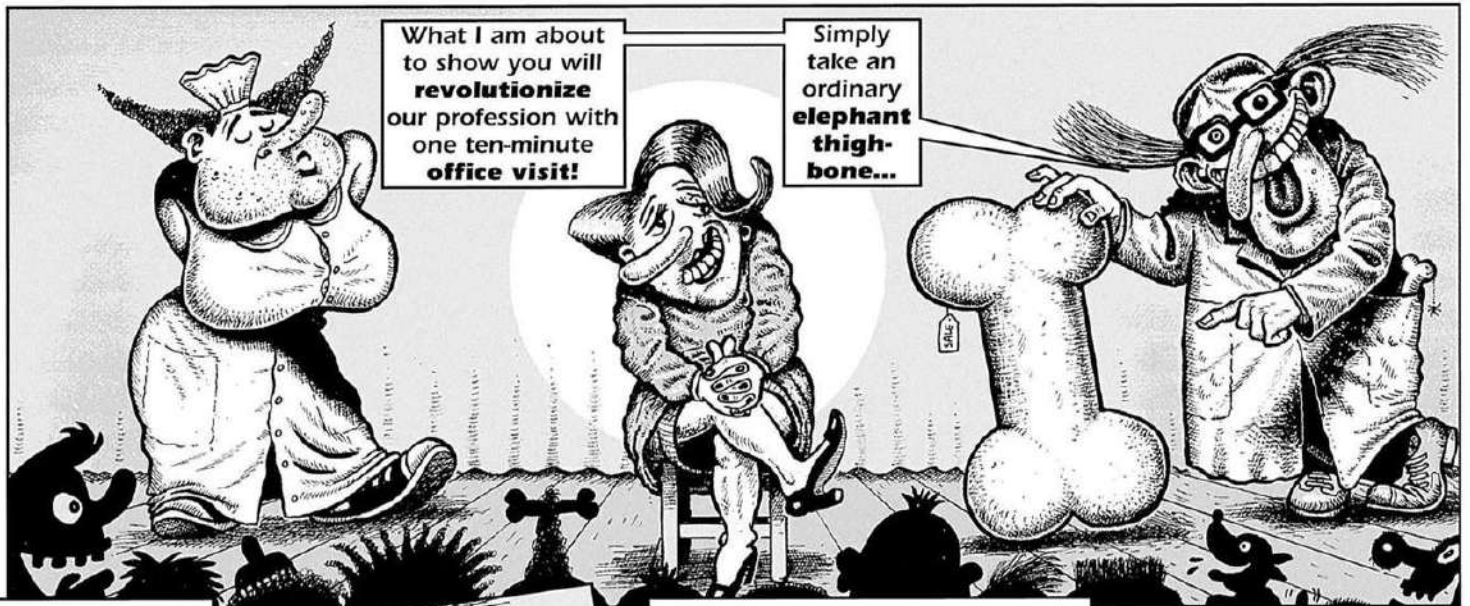








ONE FINE DAY AT THE CHIROPRACTORS' CONVENTION



After a few careful manipulations...

DIBBLE DIBBLE



SNAP! CRUNCH

...remove the **excess bone** with a single, well-placed chop...

CHOP!



Ladies and gentlemen,
I present to you, the first
Chiropractic Breast Enhancement!





BERG'S EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

MINOR

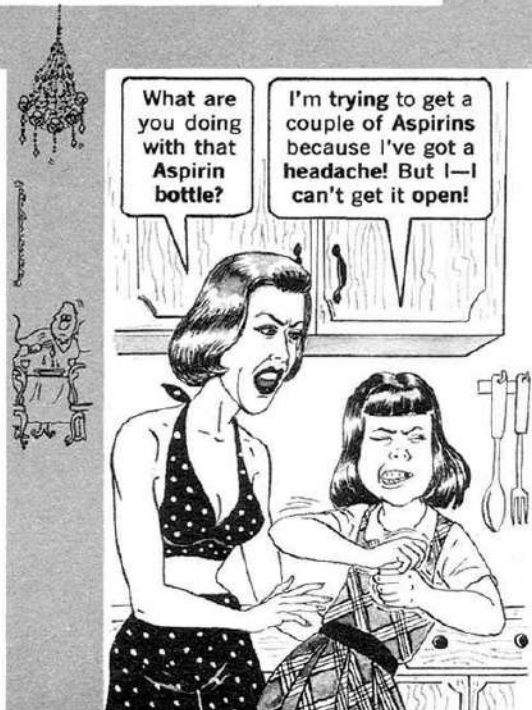




PILMENTS

WRITER & ARTIST
DAVE BERG





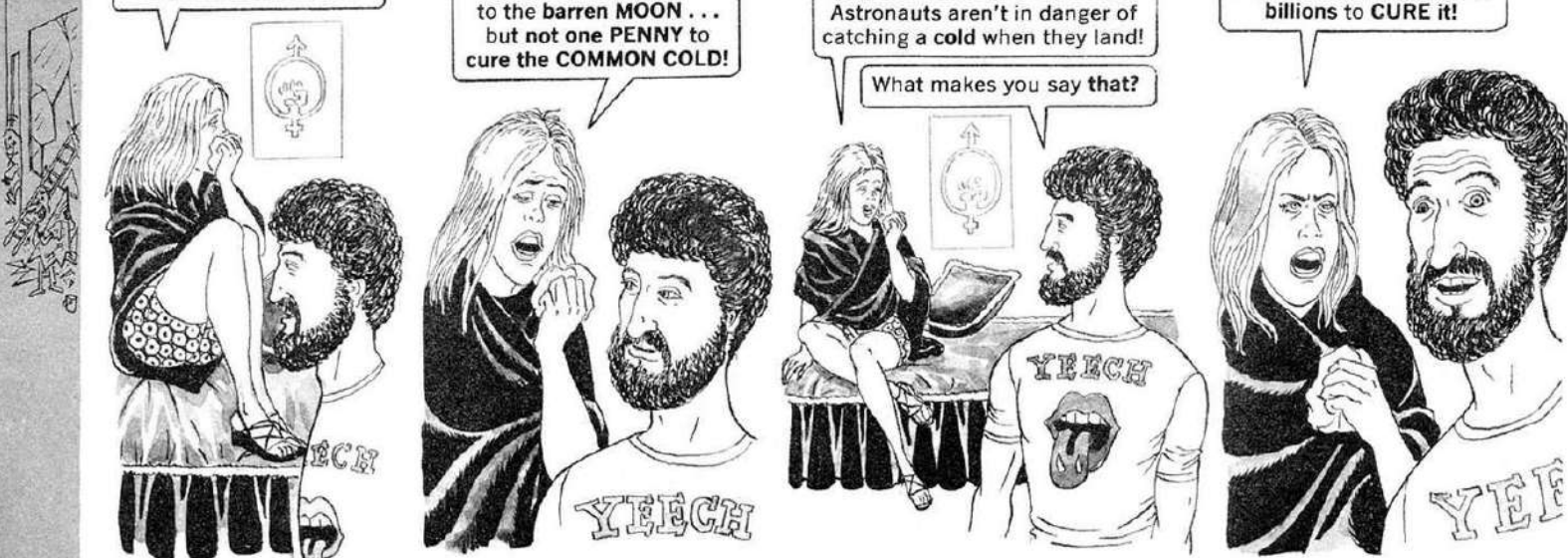
Ooooh! I'm so miserable with this awful cold!

The Government spends **BILLIONS** to fly men to the barren **MOON** ... but not one **PENNY** to cure the **COMMON COLD**!

Too bad that **cold germs** don't exist on the Moon ... and our Astronauts aren't in danger of catching a cold when they land!

What makes you say that?

Because ... **THEN**, the Government would spend billions to **CURE** it!



If I can only make it through the night, I'll be all right!
If I can only make it through the night, I'll be all right!

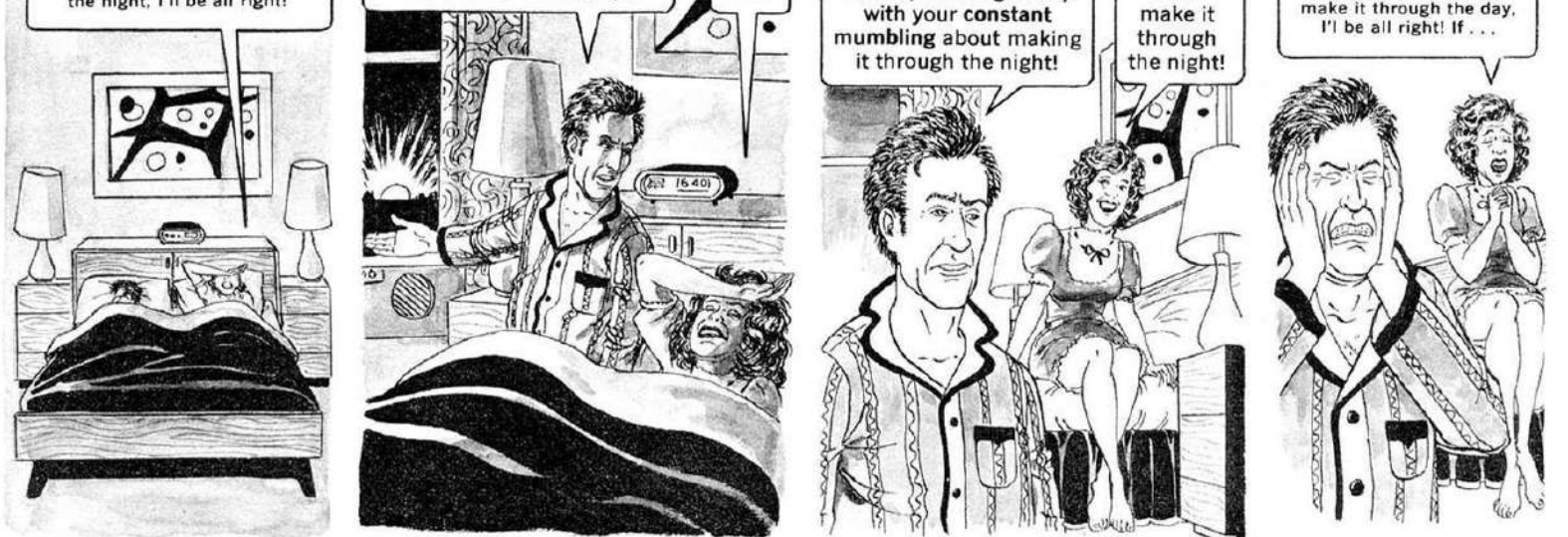
Will you stop mumbling! You **MADE** it through the night! The **SUN** is coming up!!

Oh, thank God!

Wow! What a fuss over a little sinus attack! You kept waking me up with your constant mumbling about making it through the night!

I'm sorry ... but I **DID** make it through the night!

Now, if I can only make it through the day, I'll be all right! If I can only make it through the day, I'll be all right! If ...



Of course you can't! They've put special **Safety Tops** on bottles of Aspirin so kids won't eat them like **candy**! Besides, a child your age should only have **ONE** Aspirin! Here, give it to me! I'll open it!

Now, let's see ... You twist it to the right, and ... No you push down and twist it to the left ... No, you line up the two markings, and ...

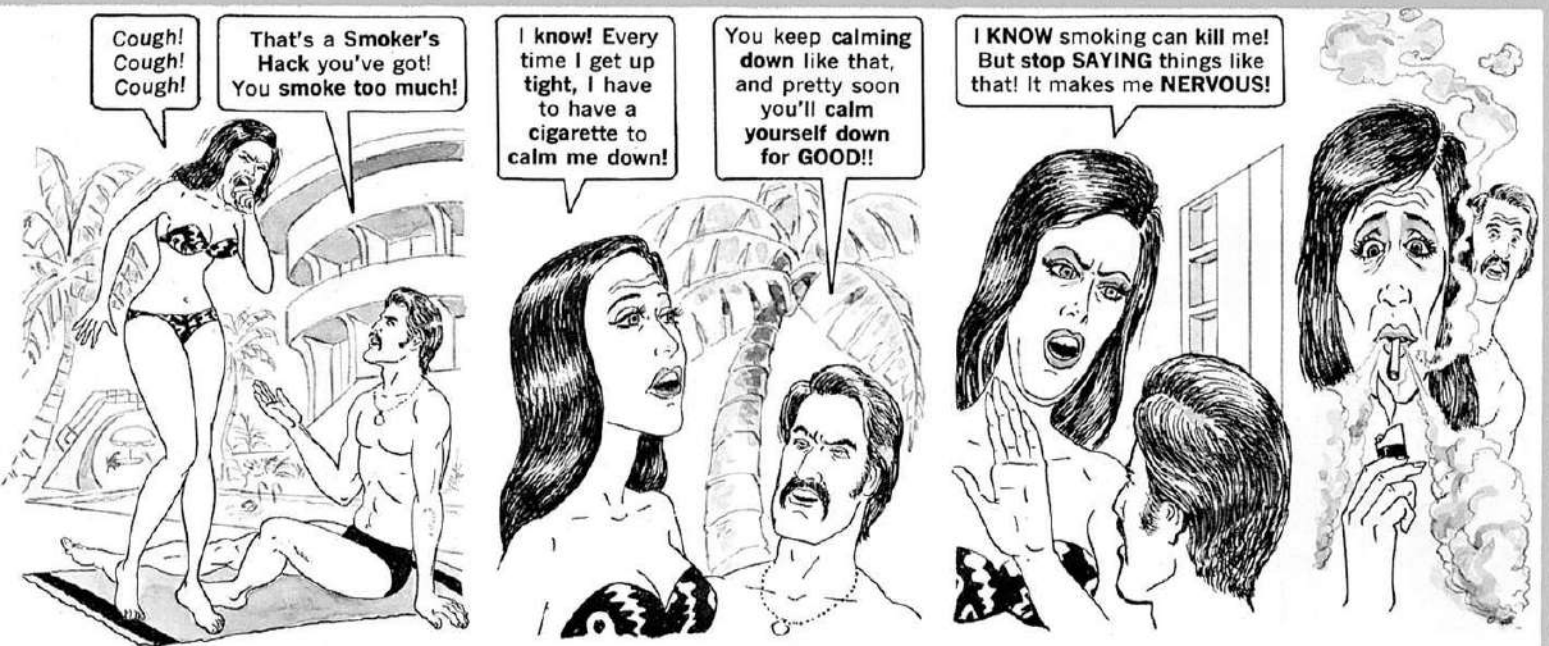
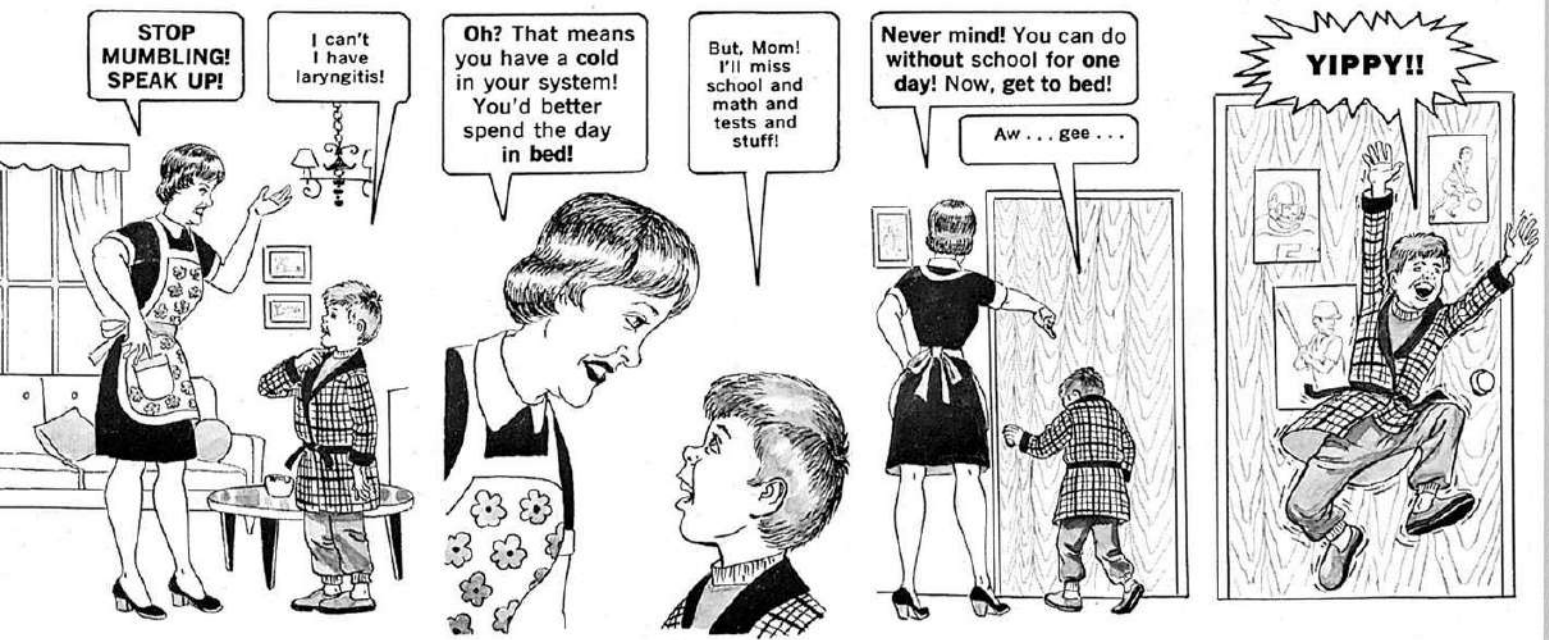
Darn it! Look at all the **trouble** I have to go to, just to get out **THREE ASPIRINS**!

THREE?!! You said I could only have **ONE**!

The other two are for **ME**!

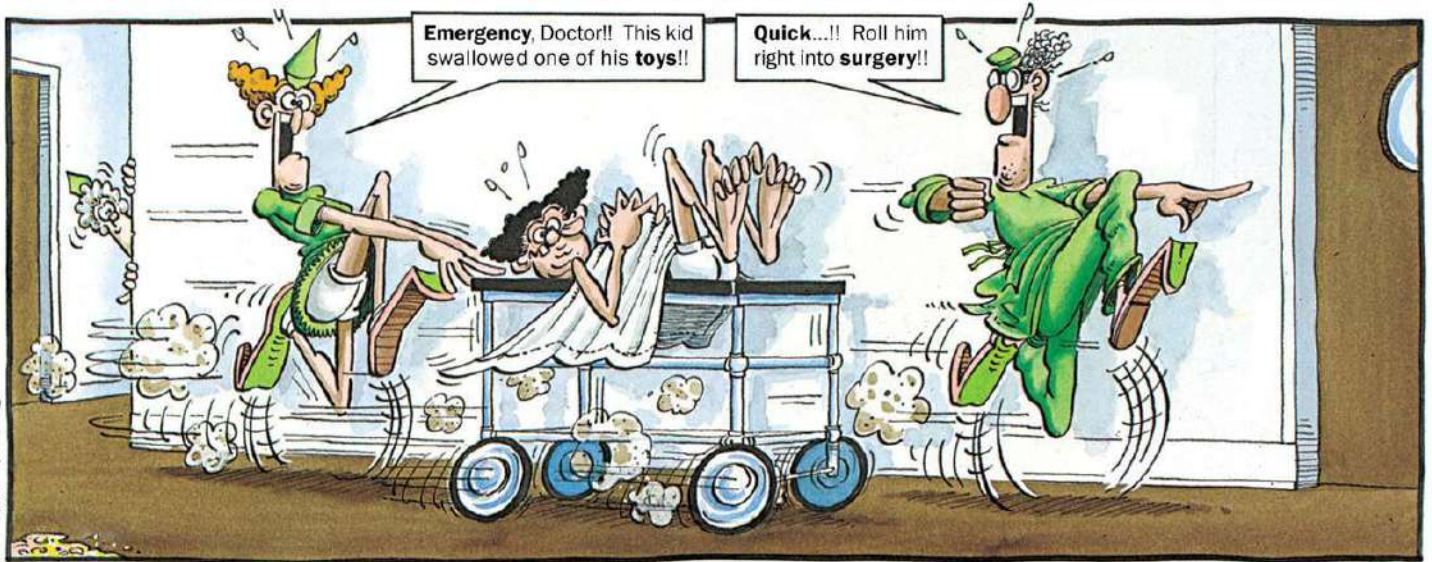
I got a **headache**, trying to open this lousy bottle!







ONE BALMY MORNING IN THE OPERATION ROOM



WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN





INSIDE-OUCH DEPT.

HERE WE GO AGAIN, GANG, WITH ANOTHER INSTALLMENT OF OUR NEW SERIES WHICH EXPLORES THE HIDDEN WORLD

A MAD PEEK BEHIND



Okay, Mr. Gumbill, just drink this glass of **whiskey** and bite down on this bullet . . . and we'll have that old gall bladder out in a jiffy!

Ready to operate, Doctor!

Hold it a second while I check the credentials of that new Anesthetist!

Hey! Who put a lock on this Bathroom door? Bathroom doors in Hospitals are not supposed to have locks!

I know! They're taking all of the **fun** out of Nursing! Now—how can we walk in unexpectedly and embarrass patients?

LAVATORY

Miss Fuddle! You've got the name tags on these babies all mixed up! Now we'll never know which infant is which!

Don't worry! The mothers will never know either!

What do you mean you want us to change your room? The pairing off of people in Semi-Private rooms is a highly specialized science! It is only after much soul-searching that we decide when two patients are suitable for each other!

But he's a TV Comic who's here for a Nose Job . . . and I'm an Appendicitis case!

So?!

So did YOU ever try laughing with fresh appendix stitches?!

RIGHT

WRONG

There hasn't been a Nurse in that room for two weeks! How come they're all rushing in now?

"Tip Time"! Nurses can smell patients who are checking out a mile away!

NURSERY

The Heart Patient in 413 just had a serious relapse! What happened?

He rang the button over his head for a Nurse . . . and one actually showed up!

COMPLAINTS PORTNOY RM. 104

Your new Hernia case just checked in to Room 12, Doctor!

No, Nurse, you have that wrong! Mr. Metclaf is a Gall Bladder case! He does not have a Hernia!

He does NOW, Doctor!

Oh, NO! Not again!! How many times have I told you: **DON'T LET MY PATIENTS ATTEMPT TO OPEN HOSPITAL WINDOWS!!**

FOUND IN SAN FRANCISCO

BLOOD BANK

Come on, now! TRY!

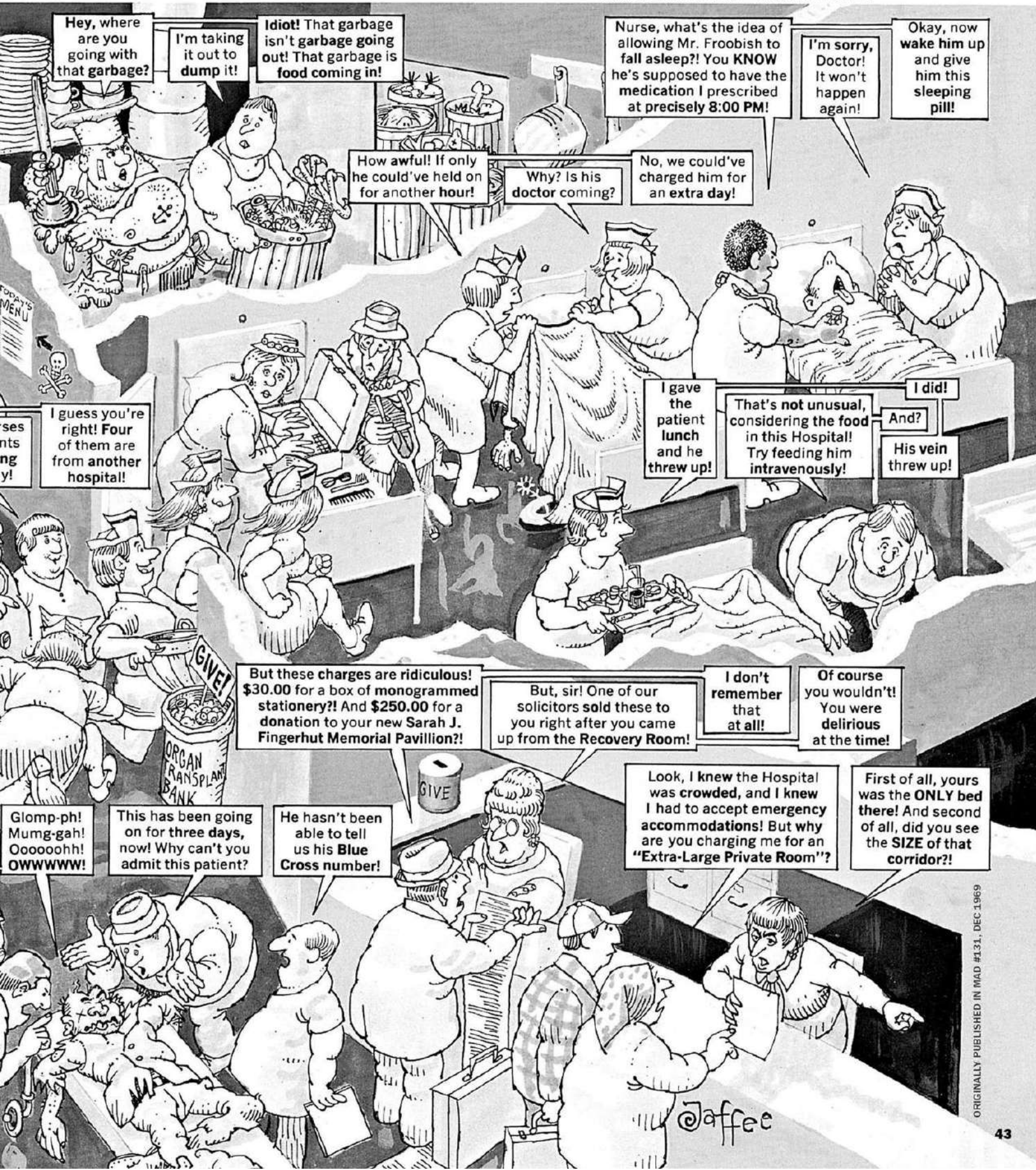
Glump-ph! Mummm-gh! Oooooohh!

You're not trying!

WHERE DEDICATED PEOPLE ARE WORKING TIRELESSLY AND SECRETLY TO MAKE OUR LIVES MISERABLE. LET'S TAKE

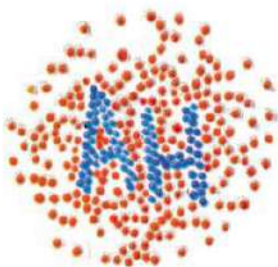
THE SCENES AT A HOSPITAL

WRITER LARRY SEIGEL ARTIST AL JAFFEE



What have we got against colds?

Absolutely nothing! We love 'em!



We manufacture capsules that have these tiny red "time pills" which stop sniffles and runny nose.



They also have yellow and white "time pills" which stop sneezing and gagging and choking and yecching.



These "time pills" don't actually cure the cold — they just suppress the symptoms so you feel good.



That's how we move plenty of these capsules. You go around spreading cold germs instead of staying in bed.

CONTACT ALL DAY / ALL NIGHT GERM SPREADING

NI FF
SNIFF

We call this a "Time Capsule" because it gives you time to spread the cold.

1 CAPSULE EVERY 12 HOURS

will do nothing for you, but plenty for us. Because the more colds, the more capsules we'll move. Personal contact is needed to spread colds, but who's gonna be stupid enough to go near someone slobbering a juicy cold? Nobody! That's why we created this tricky capsule. It makes colds seem to disappear—so

COLDS SPREAD ON

CONTACT

Today's largest selling substitute for legitimate prescription cold remedies.

A MAD AD PARODY

WRITER AL JAFFEE ARTIST BOB CLARKE

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #87, JUN 1964

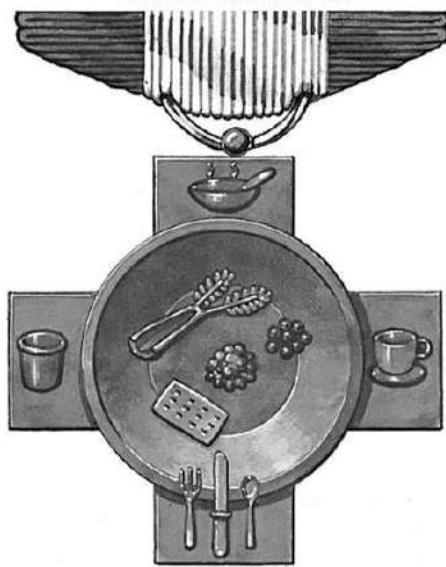


Why restrict the awarding of medals to the military? After all, civilians perform heroic acts while fighting life's daily battles as well! Let's recognize them with...

THIS ISSUE'S PROPOSED MAD MEDALS

... TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING MEDICAL WORKERS

THE FETID
FOOD CITATION



For bravely facing without fear the verbal wrath and physical abuse of hospital patients while courageously producing inedible food so patients won't over-eat and get tummy aches.

THE WINGED
BILL MEDAL



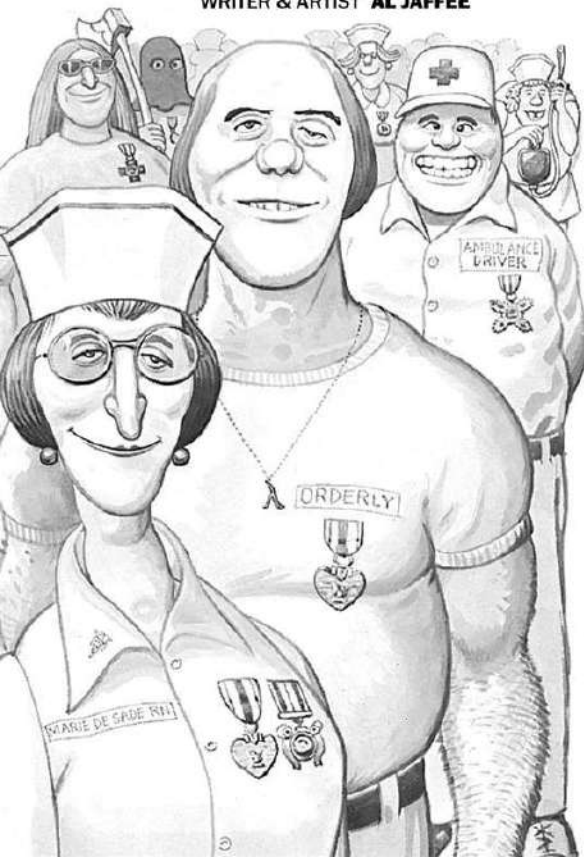
For promptness above and beyond belief in sending out bills so that patients need not suffer the agony of delay in arranging loans, or selling their cars or homes to raise money to pay them.

THE STONE
HEART AWARD



For gallantly treating all patients—regardless of race, color or creed—with equality . . . which means never ever showing favoritism such as being sweet, considerate and understanding.

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

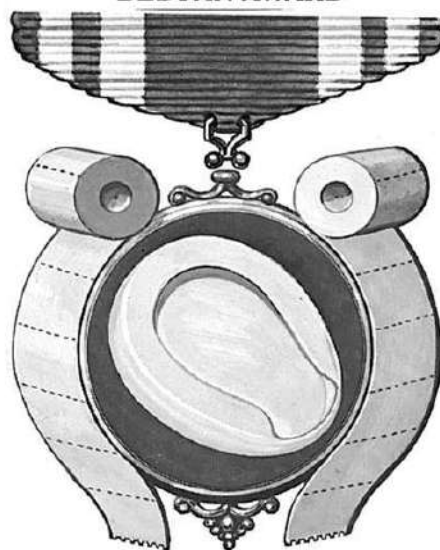


THE SCREAMING
SIREN MEDAL



For heroically risking life and limb in order to race patients to the hospital emergency room, even though the place is hopelessly overcrowded and the patients won't even be looked at for eight or nine hours at the least.

THE SILVER
BEDPAN AWARD



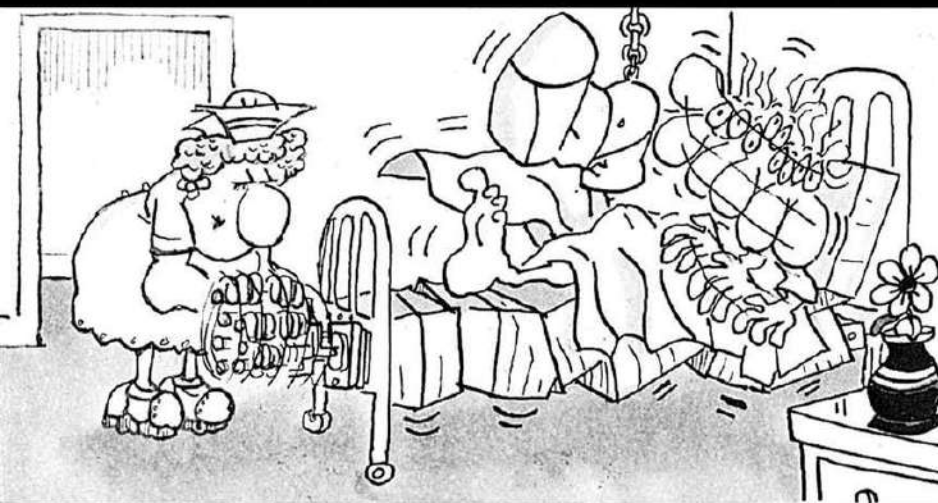
For ignoring the selfish screams of emergency patients while faithfully carrying out the vital job of filling out Blue Cross forms. As many of the patients will die, catering to their whims would be a waste of time anyway.



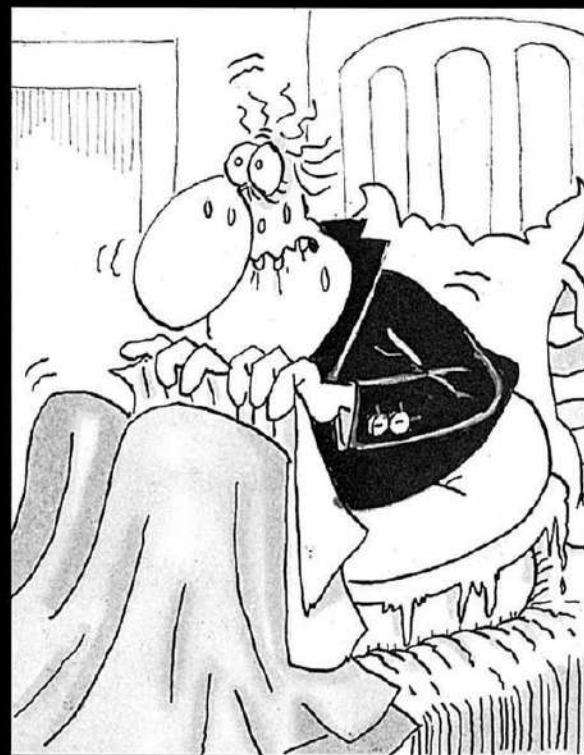
LITTLE-KNOWN AND RARELY DIAGNOSED

MAD

"THE ADJUSTED HOSPITAL BED MOTION SICKNESS AND WIPLASH INJURY"



"THE COLD BEDPAN GOOSE BUMPS,
SWEATS AND SHIVERS SYNDROME"



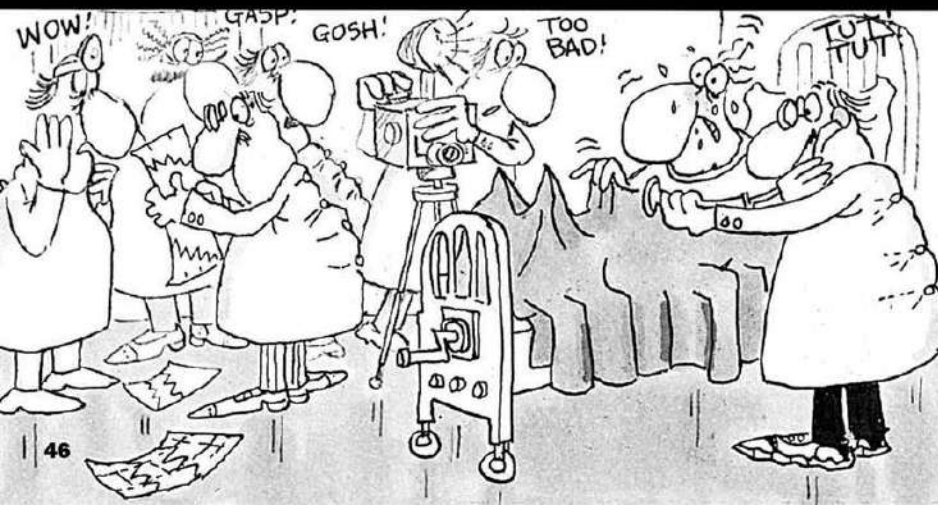
"THE INCONSIDERATE VISITORS SMOKE SUFFOCATION ANXIETY ATTACK"



"THE EVERY-THREE-HOURS NEEDLE
PUNCTURE ANTICIPATION FRENZY"



"THE MORNING ROUNDS DOCTOR HUDDLE HEEBIE-JEEBIES"

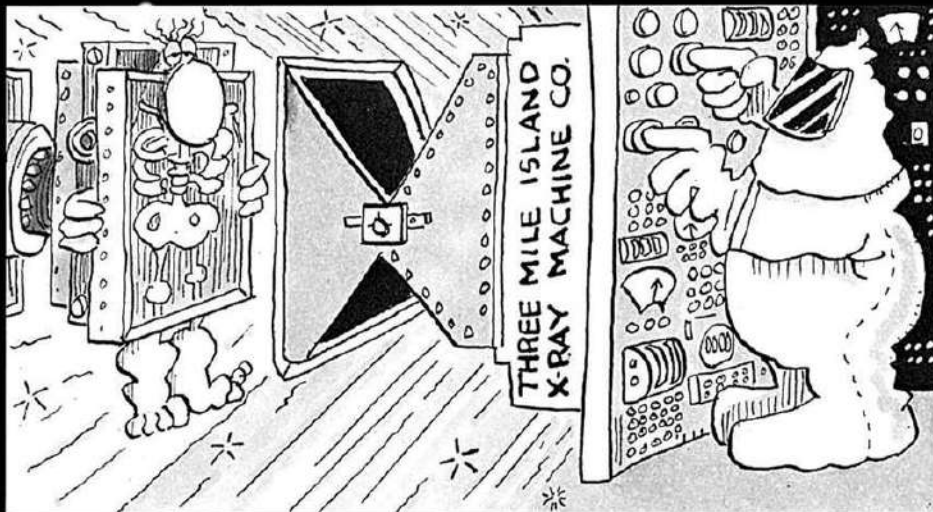


AILMENTS

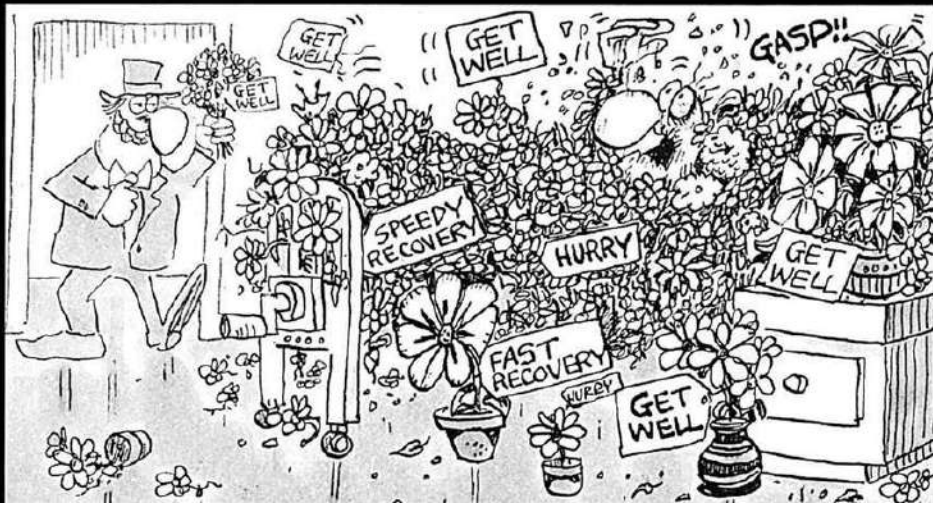
"THE BED-NEXT-TO-YOU NERVE-RACKING APPREHENSION AND ANGUISH PAINS"



"THE 'WE DIDN'T GET IT THE FIRST TIME!' REPEAT X-RAY EXPOSURE"



"THE WELL-MEANING FRIENDS' FLOWERY BED CRUSH AND POLLEN POISONING"



CONTRACTED AT ... HOSPITALS

WRITER & ARTIST DUCK EDWING

"THE COLD, BLAND, DISGUSTING
HOSPITAL FOOD NAUSEA SEIZURE"



"THE DISCHARGE DAY ACCOUNTING
OFFICE SEIZURE AND RELAPSE"



Where's the anesthesiologist?

It was either Margaret Thatcher or Angelina Jolie who said, "Life is not easy." It kicks you in the belly, hits you upside the head and toys with your mind like a warped Frisbee twirling in the sooty skies over Scranton, Pa.—

Okay, that **did** it! He's **out!** Fast **asleep!** Let's **proceed** with...

GROIN'S

I'm Dr. Merriless Groin! I seem to be the **focus** of a lot of **attention** at the **hospital**. I guess it's because my mother was a famous **surgeon** here. I have big, sensible shoes to fill! I wanted this **career** since I was **seven years old**. I got my wish. All the other kids played "**Doctor**." I played "**Moody Seattle Intern**"! My **colleagues** are **doctors** first, but we're also **human**. We deal with issues like **dating** and **lust** and **jealousy**. Basically, this show is ***Desperate Housewives*** with IV tubes!

As the busy proctologist said, "Bring on the next a-hole!" I'm Dr. Axle Kabob! I'm the a-hole on this show. I'm a crude, rude medical dude! My philosophy: all patients are a piece of meat! All surgeons are butchers. And all dry cleaners suck! I just thought I'd throw that in. I hate everybody!

I'm Dr. Testosterone Bucks!
I used to be cool and sexy but
last season I got shot! Now every
time I hold out my hand, it shakes
like Whitney Houston two days
into detox! It hasn't affected my
surgical techniques yet, but my
Jenga skills have gone to s\$\$t!

PATIENT	PROCEDURE
ARAGONES, S.	COLONOSCOPY, ENEMA
KORN, M.	HANGNAIL REMOVAL
MEGLIN, N.	LIVER TRANSPLANT
VIVIANO, S.	FORIEGN OBJECT EXTRACTION
FICARRA, J.	LOBOTOMY
JAFFEE, A.	VASECTOMY
DE	TUNAFISH ON RYE

MONOTONY

WRITER ARNIE KOGEN ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

CAUTION

The following MAD satire, taken even in small doses, has been known to cause nausea, bloating, night-sweats, intermittent vomiting and testicular realignment. Should you experience any of these symptoms, consult a physician immediately. (Hopefully the doctor you choose will be more competent and less sex-crazed than the ones portrayed each week on this show!)

There are three things certain in life: death, taxes and every medical show has a hunk. That's me! I'm the hottie! I'm this decade's George Clooney! I'm neurosurgeon Dr. Drek Sheppy! When it comes to brain surgery, I'm on top! When it comes to low patient mortality rates, I'm on top! When it comes to women, well, you get the idea!

I'm Dr. Eazy Pickens! With a career and personal life I have a lot to jiggle, er, I mean juggle! I have a big problem. Because I was once a smokin' hot underwear model people don't take me seriously as a doctor. It so happens I'm a dedicated physician and surgeon. Incidentally, under this scrub gown I'm wearing a lace thong, style #432! It's available for \$12.95!

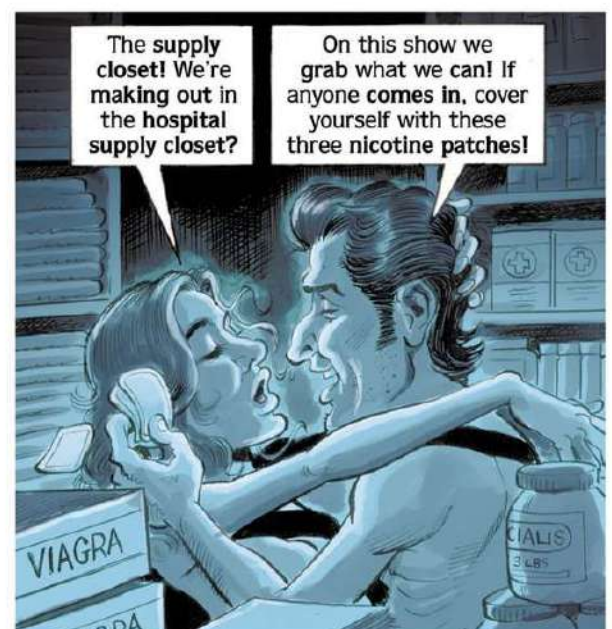
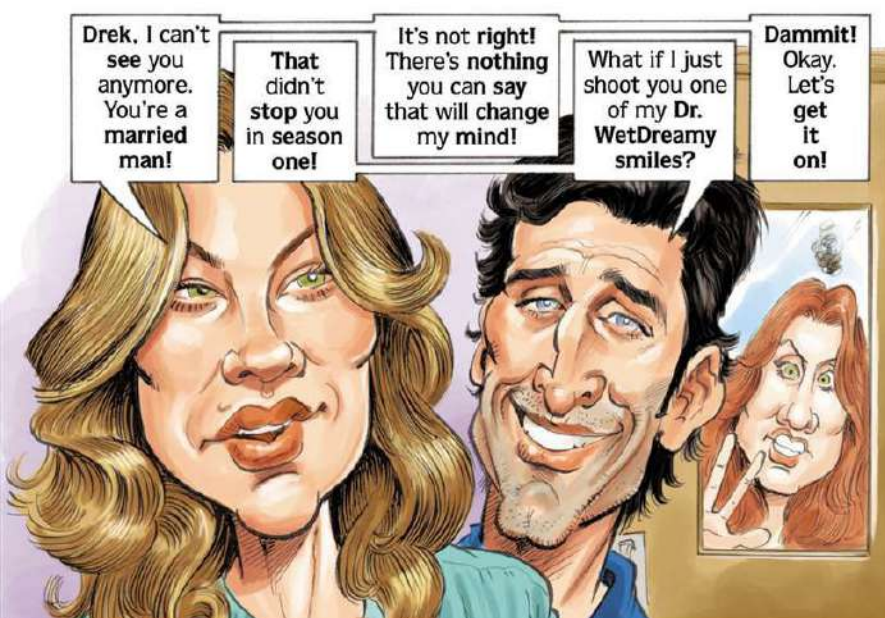
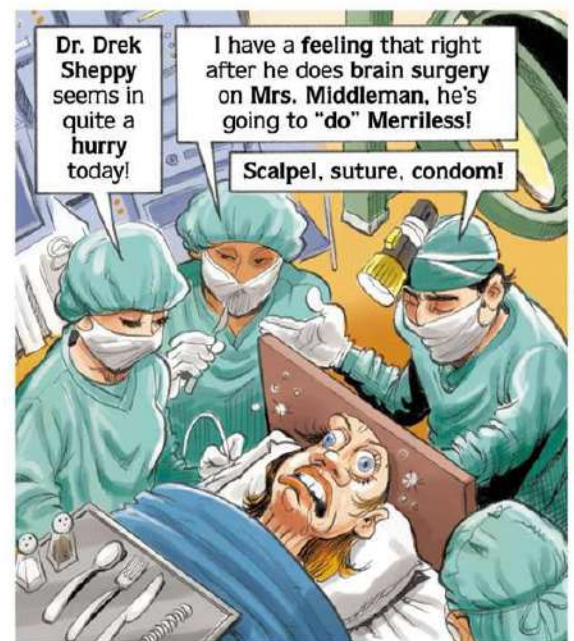
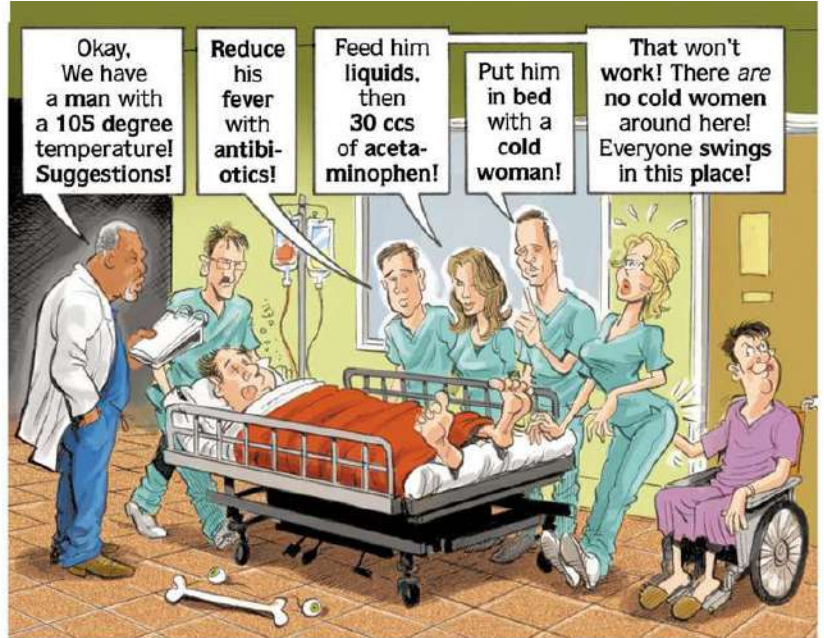
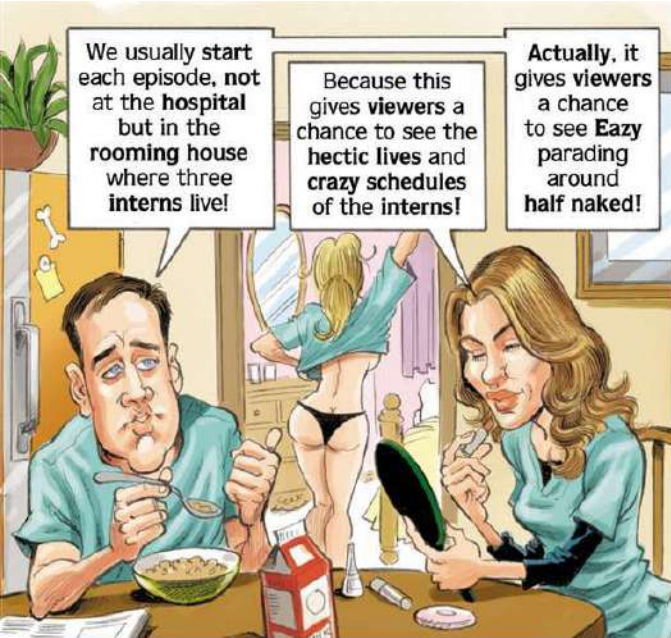
Dr. Crustina Bang! Ruthless, abrasive, hostile, competitive! Want more adjectives? Get them yourself! I'm sort of the media darling of this series. Why? Great range. I can do 12 variations of "pissed." Personality? I'm colder than Greenland! Incidentally, Al Gore is a big fan. He says no matter how bad global warming gets I'm the one thing on Earth that will never thaw! He also added that I'm icier than Hillary!

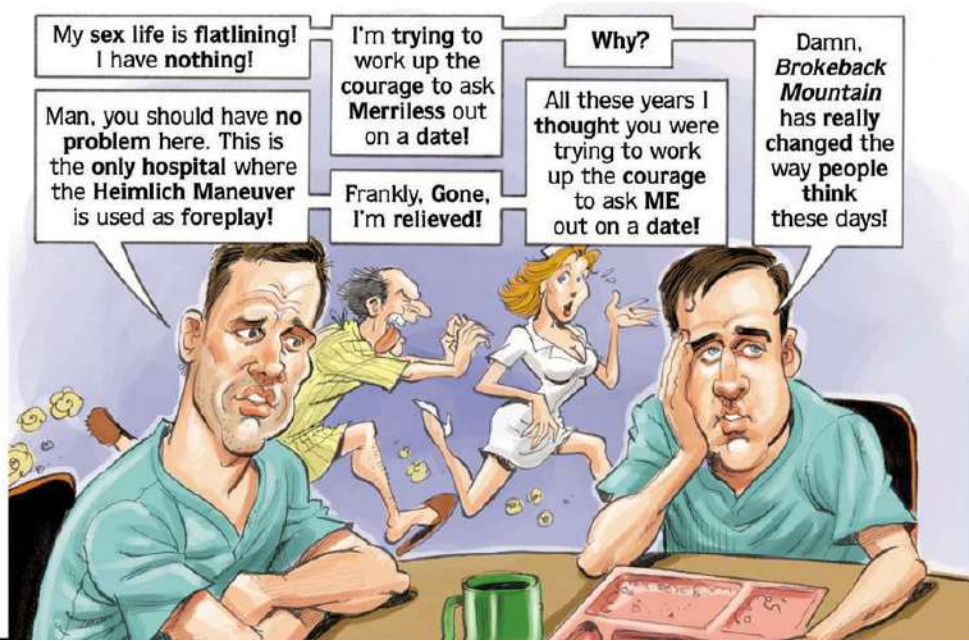
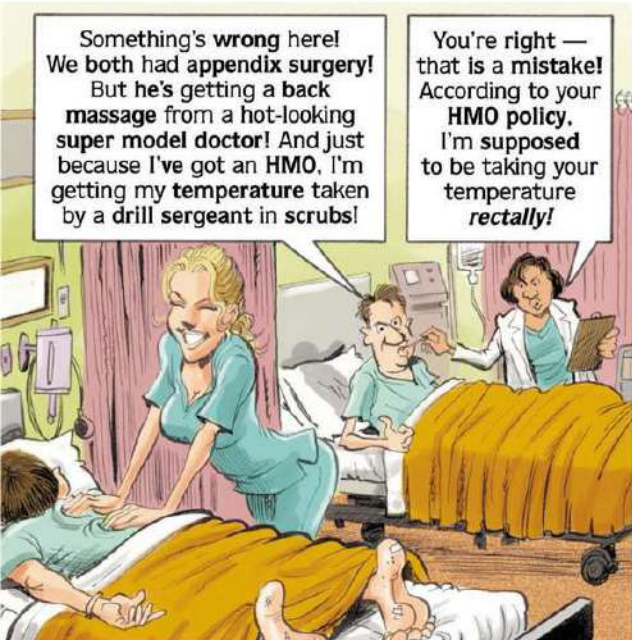
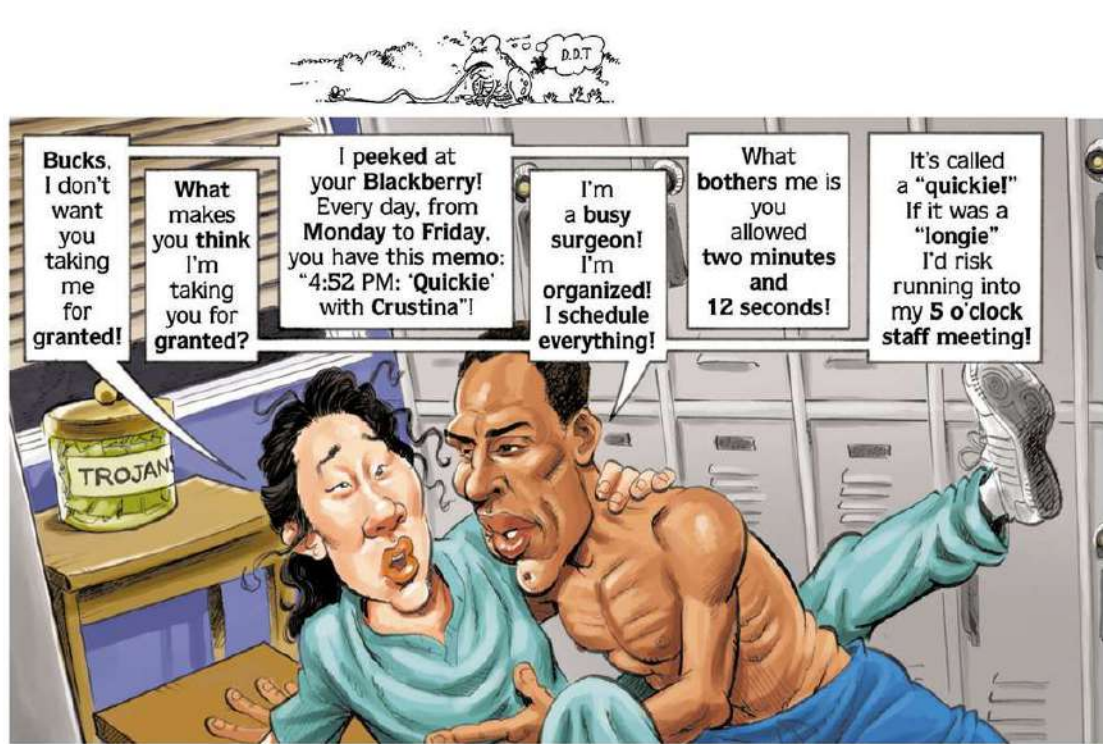


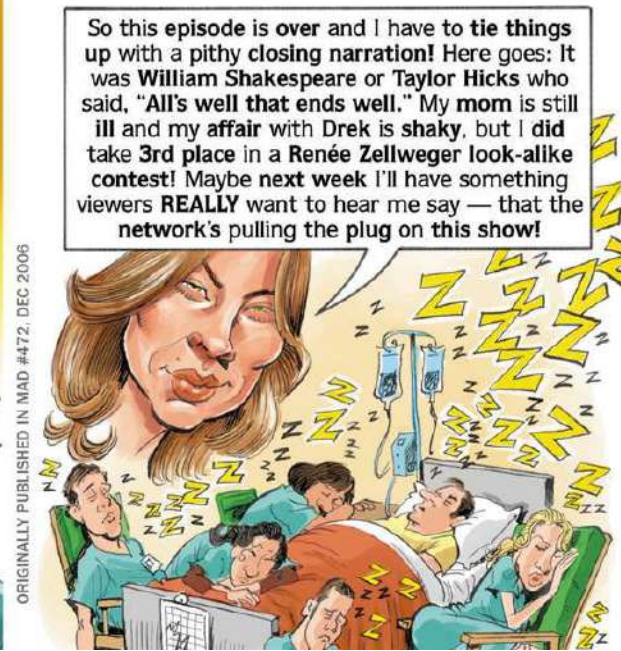
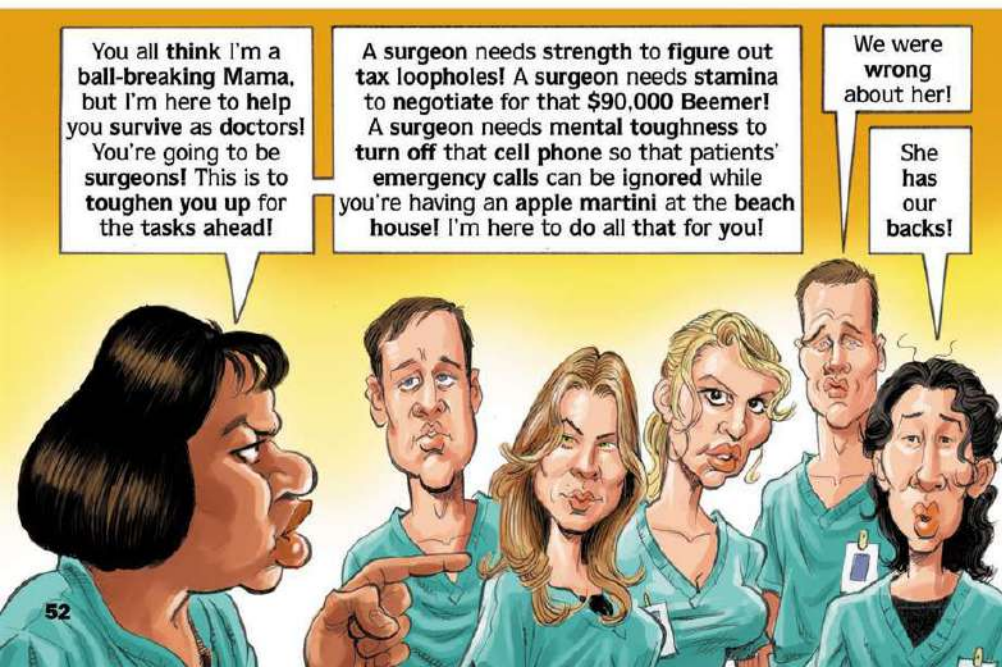
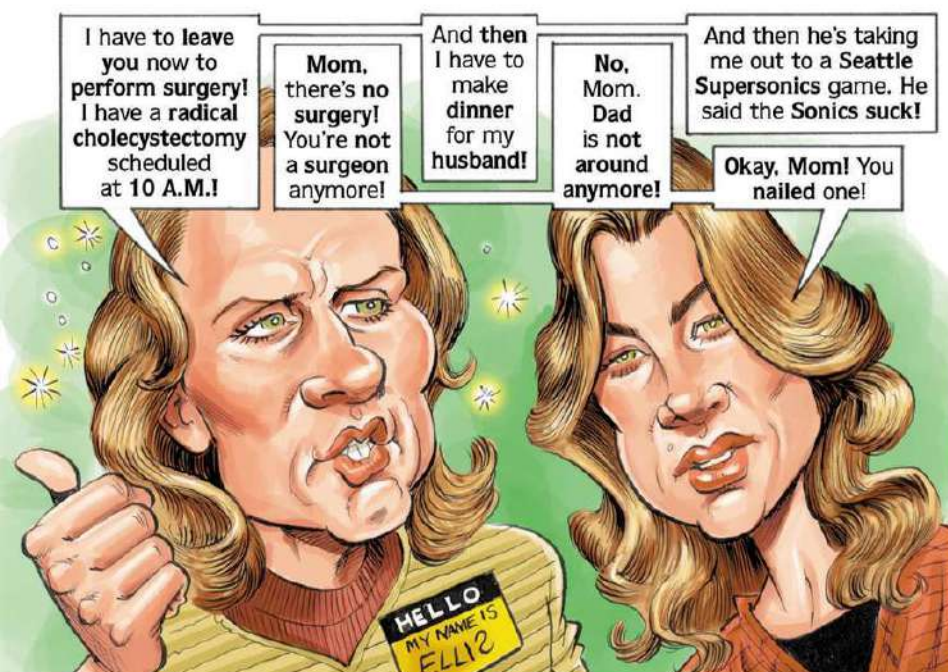
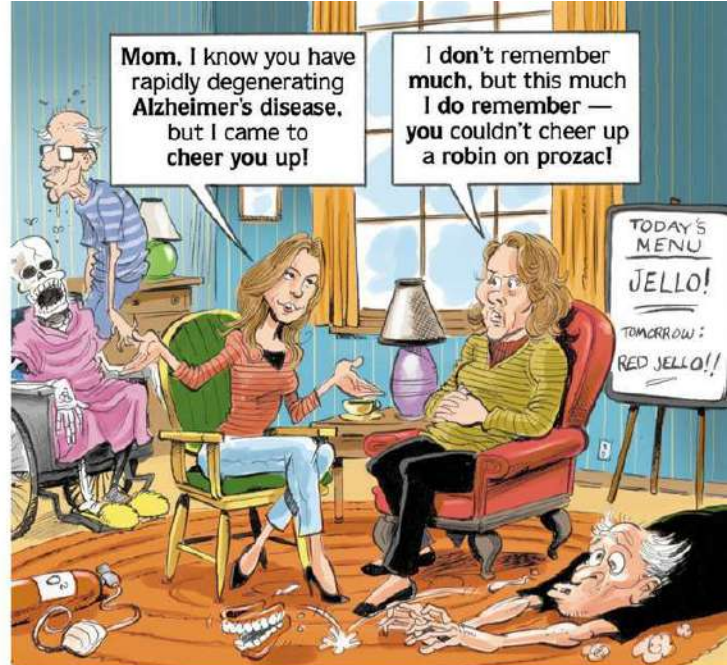
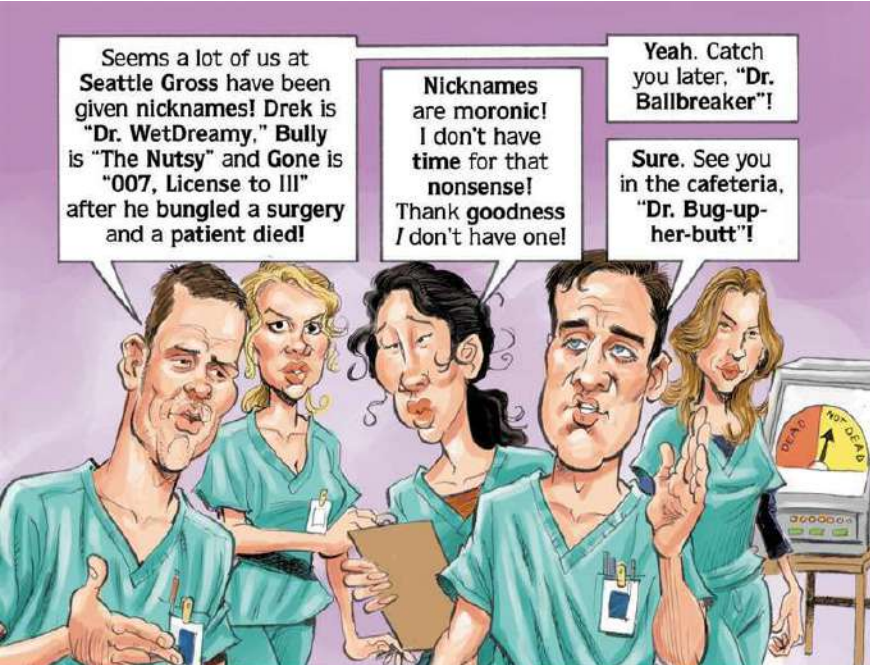
I'm Chief of Surgery, Dr. Rickity Warbler! I'm the oldest thing around here. I can remember house calls and honest hospital billing! Mainly, I can remember when TV hospital dramas were built around "dignified" ailments like heart disease and pneumonia! On this series we've dealt with a lady with a 60 pound tumor, a man who shot a nail gun in his head and the "Staff has Syph" episode. I don't like what's happening here. There's not enough doctoring and too much hanky panky! Frankly, there's more booty here than in *Pirates of the Caribbean*!

I could be the only person here not having sex!

Don't worry. We'll stitch you up and you'll be ready to dive into an intern in no time!









MAD'S MEDICAL MOTHER GOOSE



Written by Larry Siegel Illustrated by Al Jaffee

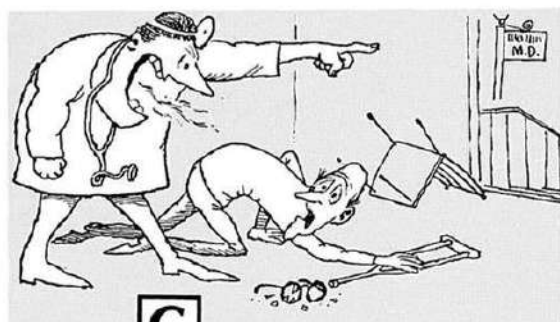




Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall;
 Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
 The Doctor arrived and he took out his pen
 And said, "Have you ever had measles, mumps,
 chicken pox, heart trouble, athlete's feet,
 diabetes, scarlet fever, an operation—
 And has anyone in your family ever had
 gout, beri-beri, scurvy, bursitis or acne—
 And if so, when?"



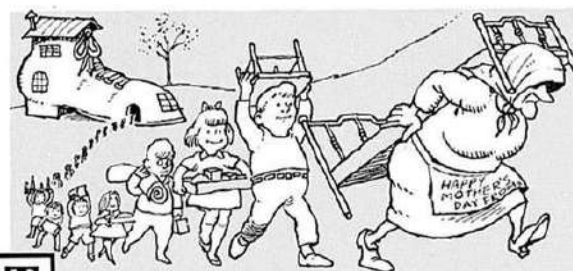
Rug-a-dug-dug;
 A man's got a bug
 Which puzzles his family M.D.
 Bronchitis, Neuritis?
 Acute Tonsillitis?
 He'll say it's a Virus—you'll see!



Choosey Dr. Stander,
 Whither do you wander?
 Into my waiting room,
 To give the folks a gander!
 If I see an old man
 Here on "Medicare",
 I'll grab him by his bad arm
 And kick him off the chair!



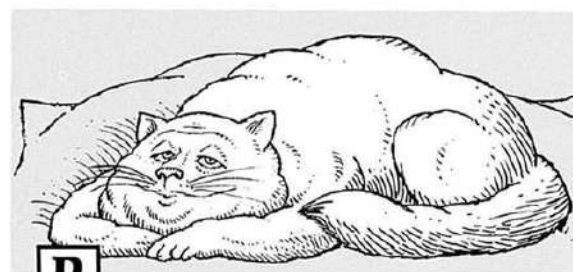
Apractor, a proctor, a visiting Doctor;
 What makes your fee so high?
 My Golf Course rates are going up
 The middle of July!



There was an old woman who lived in a shoe;
 She had so many children, she didn't know what to do.
 Her Doc prescribed pills, but they cost too much loot—
 So she's still having kids, but she's moved to a boot.



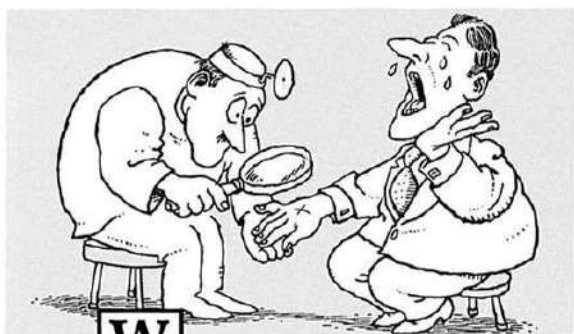
Pain, pain,
 Go away!
 Doctor's in D.C. today—
 Lobbying for the A.M.A.!



Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?
 Under the scalpel of Dr. McQueen!
 Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did he do?
 I've grown fat and lazy—that'll give you a clue!



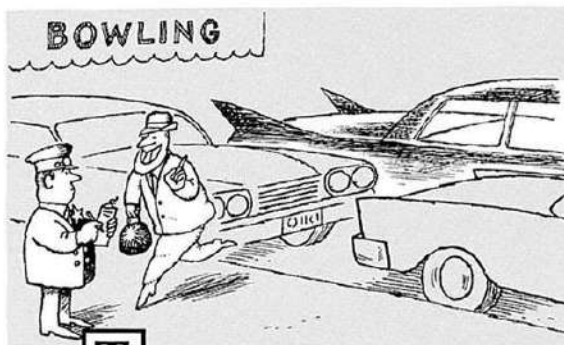
This little Doctor is solemn;
This Doctor's manner can chill;
This Doctor shows no emotion
When he's prescribing a pill;
But all of these Doctors go,
"Whee, whee, whee, whee!"
Whenever they make out a bill!



What-an-ache, what-an-ache,
Doctor Mann!
I just got hit by a
Black sedan!
Thumb's scraped,
And wrist's skinned,
And fingernail is black—
And would you please tell All-State
I've got a bad back?



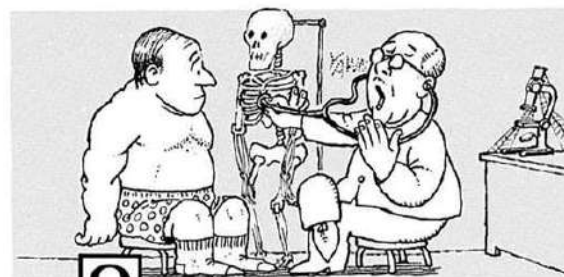
Sing a song of sickness;
In a bed I lie.
Four-and-twenty Specialists
Always going by.
When the door is open,
A Nurse walks in the place.
Must they send a dainty dish
When I'm a prostate case!



Twinkle, twinkle, man with star;
Officer, don't tag my car!
Though it's double-parked and waits—
Can't you see my "M.D." plates?



Polly, fill this bottle up;
Polly, fill this bottle up;
Polly, fill this bottle up,
And I don't want tea!



Old Doc Cole is a wealthy old soul,
And he finds his job is a breeze.
He can't tell a boil
From a wart or mole—
He got rich splitting Specialists' fees.



Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed a girl and made her cry.
For spurning him, her mother socked her—
George is studying to be a Doctor!



THE FINAL DOSE

SIDE EFFECTS OF DRUG SIDE EFFECTS

Insomnia may cause regrettable Home Shopping Network purchases.

Upset stomach may increase chances of explosive post-Taco Bell diarrhea.

Drowsiness may cause you to fall asleep even faster in church.

Loss of appetite may cause the Indian restaurant you order from every night to wonder if you're still alive.

Frequent urination may cause an alarming increase in bitter arguments about leaving the toilet seat up.

Hair loss in men may result in sudden purchase of a \$20,000 motorcycle.

WRITER EVAN WHITE ARTIST PAUL COKER
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #530, DEC 2014

MEDICAL SHOWS COMING TO TLC

ARTIST EVAN DORKIN
COLORIST SARAH DYER

"Leave My Goiter Alone"



"That's One Big Ball Sack"



"My Baby Has a Hitler Moustache"



"You Won't Believe Where My Ears Are"



—PLUS—

COMING NEXT SEASON...

Where Are My Nostrils?
My Tongue Is Trying to Kill Me
I Can't Stop My Hair
The Man Who Couldn't Stop Wiping
There's a fork in My Eye
I Have Phantom Testicles
I Survived an Autopsy
Born with Antlers
Paralyzed from the Toe Down
Some Jackass With Hiccups
Sextuplets Who Married Septuplets
and Had Octuplets
The Man Who Sweats Pudding
Colonoscopy Bloopers
& Practical Jokes

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WHAT
FOOD-BORNE
ILLNESS ARE
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE
SUFFERING FROM?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

Just when things feel like they're getting back to normal, a new ailment is afflicting people across the country. No mask is going to save you from this one! In fact, you might just want to suck it up and get it over with. To see what's making people sick now, fold in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A

B

EG3

EMERGENCY

EG5

EG4

I'M GONNA
NEED A
BIGGER MOD.



JUST AS THE PANDEMIC SUBSIDES, A NEW
STRAIN IS SPREADING LIKE WILDFIRE. THIS SICK-
NESS IS HARD TO AVOID. SHOULD YOU EVER
SHOW SYMPTOMS, YOU'LL BE SH*T OUT OF LUCK!

A

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

B



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #48, JUL 1959

PRESENTING THE BILL—reproduced here, is one of a series of original oil paintings, "Practising Medicine For Fun and Profit", commissioned by Park-David.

Great Moments in Medicine

Once the crisis has passed . . . once the patient has regained his strength . . . once the family is relieved and grateful . . . that's the time when the physician experiences one of the great moments in medicine. In fact, the *greatest moment* in medicine! Mainly, the moment when he presents his bill! That's the time when all of the years of training and study and work seem worthwhile. And there's always the chance that the shock might mean more business for him!

Park-David scientists are proud of their place in the history of practicing medicine for fun and profit, helping to provide doctors with the materials that mean higher fees and bigger incomes. For example, our latest development . . . tranquilizer-impregnated bill paper . . . designed to eliminate the shock and hysteria that comes when the patient gets a look at your bill. Not only will he remain calm when he sees what you've charged . . . now he won't even *care*!

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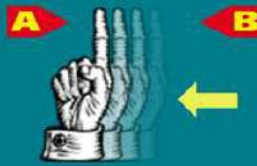
A MAD AD PARODY
ARTIST KELLY FREAS

PARK-DAVID

...Pioneers in bigger medical bills

WHAT
FOOD-BORNE
ILLNESS ARE
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE
SUFFERING FROM?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B

EGGS



STICK-
ER
SHOCK!

A B